A PAUL RAYMOND PUBLICATION
VOLUME 22 NUMBER 9

INTERNATIONAL club

France Francs 45,
Holland FL 11.50,
Germany DM 17,
Belgium BFrancs 180
Austria AS 112

£1.95

GOING DOWN!
'RIP OFF MY TIGHT KNICKERS!' PANTS COVERGIRL SHAUNA

HOT AND HORNY!

SUMMER SHAGGING SPECIAL
TWELVE KINKY CUTIES DO THE LOT!

LOVELY LUCY WANTS TO ROCK YOU!

09
9 770955 181017

THIS MONTH IN CLUB
TEASE!
CLUB INTERNATIONAL Volume Twenty Two Number Nine

Well, hello there! And a big Summertime Special welcome to the lot of you! Yes, me hearties, here we are in the Big Top of Happiness with an extra hot and sizzling issue packed with all your favourite naughty bits.

But do you want to hear about them? About what gorgeous Gail got up to? Or even sexy Sandy? Of course you don't! You'd much rather hear about me, His Eminence The Editor of Club International and just what I've been up to this month. Anyway, you're not going any further till I've told you, so there. It's my ball.

Well, what with the summer months still just about with us, I decided there would be nothing better for staff morale than a damn good game of cricket. What finer way of spending a sunny afternoon than hoping to score on the village green? Of bowling a maiden over or catching someone out? Precisely, so bursting in upon my humble staff's office one Friday afternoon I ordered them all to get up off their knees and be at The Hairy Arms in Wanton on Sunday for a knockabout, or there'd be trouble.

page 5 Petra

page 19 Clare

Ignoring their groans I strode home to brush up on a few long strokes with my trusty weapon and a bottle of linseed oil. There was still life in the old fella yet! So come the day, I loaded my old bicycle down with all my gear and sped off to meet the troops.

And what a game we had! We won the toss, and decided to let Mother Superior and her Second XI field while we batted. And what a wise decision that was!

Our long haired beatnik of an Art Director Ian Midson opened the batting with my good self, and by swinging his pigtail at just the right moment scored an admiral 50

page 13 Kirsty

page 33 Gail

Thought of the Month:
"Beauty is only skin deep. But how deep do you want it already?" – *Max Factor, 1973*

Publisher and Editor in Chief: Stephen Bleach
Deputy Editor: Lisa Tilston
Production Editor: Richard Guy
Sub Editor: Max Vinall
Art Director: Ian Midson
Deputy Art Director: Rod Edwards
Chief Executive: Carl Snitcher
Group Advertising Director: Sherif Ghali
Classified Advertising: Karina Good

off an evil spin attack by Sister Lucia of the Burning Toast. Of course, I could've stayed in all day but, er, *deliberately* got bowled out for three just to let the others have a go.

Anyway, Julie 'Andrews' Woods, our tea lady, scored a valiant twenty with her platforms, Kelly 'Cheers Great Thanks Cheers Great' Jarvis scored too, which is more than she's done in a quite a while, and Ricky 'The Trousers' Guy made the sandwiches.

Of course, when it was our turn we bowled 'em all out. Of course, they claimed it was because their habits got in the way whenever they did a forward drive of the back foot, but despite their pleas to the umpire we won the day. Which is just as well as I had a fiver resting on it.

We all got sunburnt and nobody turned up for work the next week on account of their injuries, but I had a marvellous time drinking my own body weight in gin in the pavilion all the same and I honestly don't remember a thing about it.

But of course now I'm short staffed for my Three Lone Men Against Twenty Naked Top Models Covered in Melted Chocolate match next Thursday... unless any of you out there want to play. You do? Great! Then simply send £100 in used notes to me at the usual address and I'll put your name in the hat.

Of course, that's all I do, but it is a nice hat. Till next month!♣

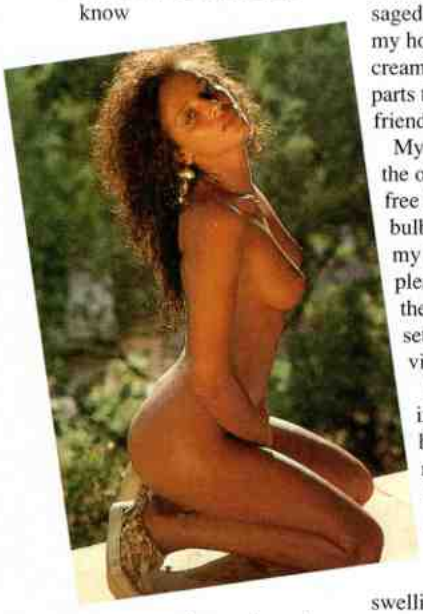
Published by Paul Raymond Publications Ltd, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 7HF. Tel: 071 - 734 9191. Colour by Technik, Berkhamstead, printed Web Offset by Artisan. Fiction: all characters are fictitious and there is no intended reference to persons either living or dead. This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: namely that it shall not, without the consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever. Subscriptions amd back issues: MRM, Premier House, Farndon Road, Market Harborough, Leicestershire, LE16 9NR, Telephone (0858) 410510. All contributions, including colour transparencies or photographs submitted to the magazine are sent at the owners risk, and while every care is taken, neither Paul Raymond Ltd, nor its agents, accept liability for loss or damage. Distributed by Comag, Tavistock Road, West Drayton, Middlesex UB7 7QE, Telephone: (0895) 444055 © Paul Raymond Publications 1993. Printed in Britain.

IN THE BAG

If youve been at it like a rabbit, then send in your rampant ramblings to: In The Bag, Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 7HF.

Summer Lovin'

I have to admit that I love the summer. It's so depressing when you look out of the window of a morning and find that it's pissing down with rain and you know



that you're going to have to wrap up in all that frumpy, practical gear. Dullsville! So the recent spell of hot, sticky days has been just the thing.

My boyfriend and I both work in London, but we've managed to buy ourselves a great little semi in the suburbs. Very Brookside, but the best thing about our home is that the back garden is massive, backs onto a graveyard and is surrounded by high fences. Just the place to indulge my passion for nude sunbathing!

Last Sunday I decided I'd get out there. My man was off playing footy with the lads so I set up the sunlounger, peeled off my bikini and started to work the suntan lotion into my firm boobs, down my slim legs and over my pert little bum. Reaching my back is always a bit difficult, but it didn't seem to matter because I was spending a lot of time on my titties. I don't know whether it was the heat or the privacy, but all of a sudden I was as horny as hell and so I squirted a great dollop of lotion into my right hand and moved it purposefully down to my mound. If the lips on my mouth were dry, the ones down under certainly weren't as I massaged the lotion right inside my hole, gasping as the creamy ointment tickled the parts that only my best friends can reach!

My ninnies were rising to the occasion fast as my free hand teased the pink bulbs. It was almost as if my boobs had a direct pleasure line to my pussy, the one thrill sensation setting off the other and vice versa.

By now I didn't care if the neighbours could hear me. I bucked and moaned, thrusting my two main frigging fingers into my love hole and felt the beginnings of a swelling orgasm deep inside me. Working and teasing faster and faster, I grabbed hard on my left nipple, dug in deep and finally came with a shriek that certainly made the squirrels perching on the fence scamper off.

Suddenly overcome by a touch of shyness, I looked around nervously and saw my boyfriend looking out of the kitchen window, grinning and beckoning me inside. Sheepishly I went inside, wondering how to explain myself, only to find his shorts on the floor, one hand on his tool and the other covered in spunk. He'd forgotten his boots and come back to get them, found me wanking furiously and been so turned on that he couldn't help himself! We both had a laugh and of course ended up in the bedroom fucking each other wildly! Ah, the summer. I just love it! – *Maria, London*

All Washed Up!

Every Tuesday night I go along to my local launderette. I'm a student at college; hence the necessity for my once-a-week trip. As you can imagine, nothing much happens, but last night a very pretty girl entered the place. She looked absolutely stunning; she was about 19 years old with fair hair and a really sexy body. It was quite warm and she had on a real 'summery' outfit: tight, denim hotpants and a thin cotton blouse which showed off her slim hips. Her shapely breasts looked appetisingly perky, and I guessed that she wasn't wearing a bra.

We were the only people in there and pretty soon we got chatting. As she spoke I found it very hard to keep my mind on what she was saying, and I found it virtually impossible to stop my eyes from wandering as she breezed around the place, her cute arse swinging from side to side. The thought of sucking on those delicious nipples or caressing her curvy bum soon gave me a stonking hard-on.

Eventually nine o'clock came and the launderette shut up and we parted company. I figured that if I was lucky I might just see her there again, but I wasn't holding my breath.

The following Friday I went out to the student bar with a few friends, and I couldn't believe my luck when I saw her there. Of course, I went straight up to her and struck up a conversation and we had a few drinks together. We had more in common that I thought; Jo liked similar music to me and we had both been to the same concerts. When closing time came, Jo asked if she could come back to my place for a coffee. Well, I was hardly going to refuse, was I?

We got back and I made us a coffee and we sat down together. Turning on the charm to full effect, I told Jo

"I like this one – it says something!"

Mmm... It's Carol Vorderman's Rs!

Lazy bastards with nothing better to do than watch teatime telly will have already wanked themselves silly over Carol Vorderman, the brunette with a lot up top. The presenter of *How 2* and *Countdown* has an IQ higher than Dolly Parton's bust measurement in millimetres and the sort of figure we'd all enjoy juggling with. So when we were told that she'd got her arse out on video, we rushed out to get a copy.

Imagine our total and utter disappointment when we found we'd misheard and the tape contained cute Carol helping you learn the three Rs: reading, writing and arithmetic!

Mind you, even though the video is about as sexy as Gyles Badbreath, we'd still be happy to have her teach us a thing or two – or look up her entry in Dictionary Corner.

***The Three Rs With Carol Vorderman* are available from WH Smith's – so there are no excuses for spelling cunnilingus wrong in**

how nice she looked.

"Really?" she replied. "How can you tell without seeing me naked?" Then without any prompting she undid the buttons on her blouse and out dropped the most beautiful pair of breasts I'd seen. I ran my fingers down over her shoulders, then slipped off her blouse and started to lick and kiss her neck.

Her hand rested on my thigh, and then she began to unzip my jeans. "Mmm, you feel a bit hot and excited," she breathed. "Maybe I can cool you down..." Her head dropped to my crotch and gripping my prick firmly she started to gently lick my shiny bell-end and run her tongue along the ridge of my shaft. "How does that feel?" she asked, breaking off for a second. I nodded my head frantically. Her head started to bob up and down again on my crotch, and I prayed that I wouldn't coat the back of her throat too soon as she greedily gobbled me.

Suddenly, Jo looked up and a wicked grin spread across her face. She grabbed a bottle of sparkling wine which stood nearby and showered her own body with the fizzy plonk. "Now, lick the wine off and have a go at my pussy while you're at it," she breathed huskily.

I dropped to my knees and slipped off her damp knickers and poked my tongue deep into her wet cunt. "You taste so good," I murmured, but she told me to keep my mind on the job as her back arched and she shuddered to a climax.

Then I stood up over her and began to wank my cock above her face. Jo leaned back and rolled her eager tongue over my thick, purple knob-end. "Come all over my face," she whispered. It was a real turn-on to hear her talking like that, and I was tempted to shoot my load right there and then. Instead, exerting some real self-control, I turned her onto her back and pulling her lips apart, I plunged my length into her tight cunt and we started frantically fucking.

We were going at it like mad and Jo had wrapped her long legs right around my back, pulling me deeper

continued on page 10

petra

Photographs by Michael Moore

Petra's favourite pastimes are sun, sea, surf and sex – and not necessarily in that order. "I can't believe that this is the first time that I've posed," she breathes huskily. "It seems like the most natural thing in the world when you've got the sun beating down on your skin. Nudity isn't something I have a problem with, and I don't recall ever having had any complaints about the state of my form!"

In a world full of surprises, it's delightful to know that a man's taste is something a girl can rely on! ♣

IN THE BAG

continued from page 5

inside her with every stroke. I could feel myself coming, so I quickly withdrew and offered my twitching knob to Jo's willing lips. She wrapped her red lips around me and sucked like mad as I shot my load right down her throat. What a climax!

I'm planning to meet Jo again next week – down at the launderette! She's admitted that she's always fancied shagging up against one of the machines – and I'll be happy to help her out! *– Zak, North London*

Share And Share Alike!

I've been an avid reader of Club for a couple of years now, but at the age of 30 I thought that any chances to brighten up my sex life had passed me by. I always get turned on reading your filthy reader's letters, but I hardly believed that anything like that could happen to me – but I was wrong!

I got home from work one night last week, only to be met by the sight of my wife, Naseem, waving a copy of Club under my nose and demanding to know what I was doing with it! However, instead of being annoyed, she seemed to be taking it quite well and she admitted that she'd spent the best part

"Hello, this is early..."

of the afternoon looking through the magazine. She even went as far as telling me that she'd been really turned on by one story about a reader's wife who was screwed senseless by a couple of her husband's mates! I had to admit, I was surprised at Naseem's attitude – she's usually so prim and proper.

I pretty much forgot about the whole affair, until last Thursday night when a mate of mine, John, had come around for dinner. After

ROCK CHICKS: IS YOUR GIRL TO

Are you bewildered by the tasty totty on today's music programmes? Can't keep up with the crumpet on *The Chart Show*? Then simply follow our first edition of the Chinless Book of Hit Singers...

	Tanya Donnelly	*Betty Boo*	*Vanessa Paradis*	*Whitney Houston*
CATEGORY	Indie (singer of Belly)	Pop singer	Sultry French singer	AOR singer (film soundtracks a speciality)
GENERAL INFO	Idolised by besotted teenage boys who give her flowers	Dads often watch *Top of the Pops* hoping for a glimpse of her	Has been labelled a whore in France by jealous women	She was the only good thing about *The Bodyguard*
WHAT WOULD SHE WEAR?	Flowery dresses, faded 501s, silly hats, leggings	Slinky catsuits, bikinis, cocktail dresses, platform shoes	60s and 70s retro gear, Lenny Kravitz's cast-offs	Figure-hugging cocktail dresses
HER BEST FEATURE	Very intelligent and sexy with it	Her stunning good looks, natch	Her body and *that* accent	Her bank balance
HER IDEAL DATE	Brett from Suede	Sean Connery	Lenny Kravitz	Bobby Brown (to whom she's married)
IDEAL NIGHT OUT	Hanging out with the boys at a cool party	Dancing till dawn at a top nightclub	Hanging out at a club with Lenny Kravitz	A night at the flicks to see the latest Kevin Costner movie
SHAGGABLE RATING	9	8	8	6

we'd eaten, we started to knock back a couple of bottles of wine and the conversation turned to sex. Naseem made her excuses at this point and disappeared into the kitchen. It was then John confided in me that he'd always fancied Naseem, which is hardly surprising as she is a very good-looking 23-year-old, with brown eyes, a firm arse and very large breasts.

Just then Naseem came back in from the kitchen and sat down. "Have you told John about the magazines I found, Paul?" she asked. My face went bright red at this point, then I told John how Naseem had found my copies of Club. "Some of the stories were very sexy," she went on. "I got very turned on, didn't I, Paul?"

I nodded frantically, sensing the atmosphere in the room changing dramatically. "Well, Naseem, if John's up for it, how do you fancy acting out your fantasy?" I glanced over at John, who looked a little confused, but had a grin of expectation spread across his face.

Without saying another word, Naseem stood up and then began slowly removing her clothes. John's eyes lit up as he watched intently, then she moved over to him and loosened his belt.

I watched wide-eyed as Naseem pulled his trousers down around his ankles, then gripped his shaft between her fingers and began to take his length down her throat. The sight of my wife going down on my best mate proved to be an incredible turn-on, and I quickly undid my own trousers and began to furiously wank myself off. Naseem's head was powering up and down John's glistening shaft as she cradled his heavy balls in both hands.

I could feel myself coming, so moving over to Naseem I gently eased her legs apart and then guided my tool between her fleshy lips from behind, as she carried on sucking John's cock. Naseem's was moaning loudly as I fucked her hard, and she pushed her weight back against my cock for even deeper penetration. It wasn't long before I felt my cock twitching and I quickly pulled out of Naseem and unleashed a jet of thick, white spunk all over her arse cheeks.

Naseem then broke off from ministering to John's cock and sat on the edge of the sofa with her legs spread wide. Her pussy was dripping wet with juices and she took great delight in pushing

continued on page 18

IN AND OUT

Tips for the top with Terence Trendy...

IN	OUT
Super Mario Bros	Sonic The Hedgehog
crushed red velvet	blue velvet
pendants	rings
Elle McPherson	Rachel Hunter
More	*Company*
sandals	clogs
body stockings	corsets
glasses	contact lenses
wigs	cropped hair
Blackpool	Malaga ♣

OF THE POPS?

Courtney Love	*Sonia*
Riot Grrrl, rock chick with balls (singer of Hole)	Bubbly Scouse singer and Eurovision fodder
Attempted stage diving recently, and ended up knickerless!	Girl-next-door appeal (as sexy as a wet weekend in Birkenhead)
Ripped dresses, tights and leggings with holes in them	Miss Selfridge's or the latest C&A summer collection
She drinks, smokes and likes a laugh	Her accent would keep you and your mates in stitches for hours
Kurt from Nirvana (again married, with kid, Frances Bean)	Barry or Sinbad from *Brookside*
To see her mates L7 or Babes in Toyland play a gig	Watching *Brookside* at home with a bottle of Babycham
7	4

Frank Speaking

T' plain speaking Yorkshire agony uncle who doesn't call a spade a 'hands-on soil displacement utensil' like some soft Southern bastards...

Dear Frank,
After 22 years of marriage my wife recently informed me that she was a lesbian and was going to live with her girlfriend. I am absolutely devastated. Is there anything I can do? *Walter, Cheltenham*
Aye. Ask 'em if I can go round and watch.

Dear Frank,
I was brought up in a very strict, some might say repressive, household where sex was never discussed. As a consequence I am not very up on the terminology. What exactly is felatio? *Nora, Bexhill*
Bloody magic, pet!

Dear Frank,
I am a university student. There's this girl in my year who's absolutely gorgeous, but no matter what I do she doesn't seem to notice me. It's as if I didn't exist. What should I do? *Ludwig, Lancaster*
Get yourself a proper job, you state-subsidised layabout. I learned all I know in the University of Life and I'll tell you what – one whiff of my working class y-fronts and t'lasses can't drop their kecks quick enough.

Dear Frank,
I am in a terrible predicament. I am 50-year-old married man and recently began a passionate affair with my 23-year-old secretary. Late last Friday night I called at her flat to find that she was out. Her flatmate, a 19-year-old student nurse, invited me to come in and await her return. Within minutes this young lady and I engaged in raunchy love thrills on the sofa. Afterwards she begged me not to let my secretary find out. I am now deceiving two women. I feel terribly guilty. What can I do? *Horace, Gateshead*
Stop moaning, you jammy get.

Dear Frank,
My girlfriend recently informed me that in the three years of our relationship she has never once reached a climax. Obviously I was deeply upset by this revelation. I vowed that I would improve our lovemaking techniques as a matter of urgency. I don't want to lose her. Is there anything I can do that is guaranteed to give her an orgasm? *Rupert, Islington*
Send her round to my place, you big girl's blouse.

Have you got an intimate personal problem? Then why not drop Frank Speaking a line? Or you could just write it on a toilet wall and get a more considerate reply. ♣

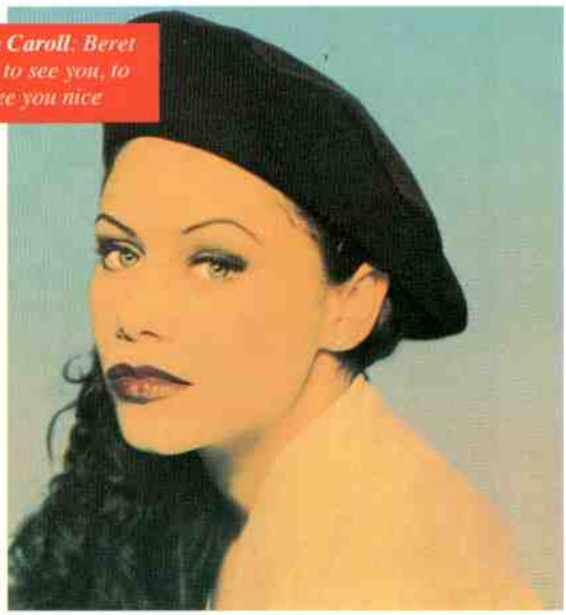
MONEY FOR NOTHING

If music is the food of love, does that mean that Club's music expert, **James T Bone**, is anorexic?

U2: *Four pints of Guinness and a packet of cheese and onion crisps, please*

After signing a new contract with their record company last month, **U2** are now officially the second biggest export to come out of the Republic of Ireland, Guinness being the first (what happened to Val Doonican, then?). The deal – said to be worth £150 million – ties the band to Island Records until the end of the century and easily eclipses recent big money deals secured by the likes of Prince and Madonna.

Not exactly short of a bob or two at the moment, Bobo, The Hedge, Wally Mullen and Adam Claypole are set to net a whopping £30 million each. Incidentally, according to a report in *The Observer*, the money spent on the band's new contract would buy you one metric tonne of cocaine – something not to be sniffed at...



***Dina Caroll**: Beret nice to see you, to see you nice*

● You may recall a few months ago that I launched into the newly-reformed **Velvet Underground** with a fervent zeal, accusing the ageing rockers of reforming just to make a quick buck. But it seems that I was in a minority. The month of July saw the fiftysomethings on the cover of virtually every rock publication, complete with glowing reviews and sycophantic interviews inside. Music journalists everywhere had the reformation of the golden oldies down as some sort of second coming – with the result that sales of the band's back catalogue have rocketed. A box set of old material is now being planned and the Fab Four hit the road again next month as guests of U2. The irony is that the band will be playing to more people on a single date with U2 (average crowd capacity: 50,000) than they ever did in their whole career, which peaked playing as the in-house band to Andy Warhol's Exploding Plastic Inevitable art exhibition in the 1960s. It's a funny old world, innit?

● Bizarre news reaches us of a move by **Morrissey** into the world of celluloid, after he was approached recently to make his big screen debut. But what of the role? We had him down as a possible Charles Hawtrey in a remake of *Carry On Cowboy*, or maybe he could reprise the role that made Joyce Grenfell so famous in the St. Trinian's trilogy; but truth is stranger than fiction.

It transpires that Mozzer has been offered the role of Charlie Richardson, notorious East End villain and sworn enemy of the Kray twins! Can we assume then that instead of handling a Purdey sawn-off shooter, Moz will clout them over the head with a bunch of daffs, then berate them for being all on their own at the end of the disco? Rumours that Matt and Luke Goss of Bros fame have been penciled in as Ronnie and Reggie are believed to be unfounded.

***Red Hot Chili Peppers**: At the end of the road?*

● **"Madonna** is the ultimate woman... " Words of a love-sick teenager or an obsessed fan? Think again,

***En Vogue**: The eight legged groove machine...*

for the glowing tribute to the singer came from David Koresh, the cult leader who died along with eighty of his followers in Waco, Texas. Survivors have told the FBI how Waco idolised Madonna and told his sect members that after praying to God they should offer up 'Hail Madonnas' to the singer, who Koresh believed was his wife. Apparently he also persuaded them to wear six-inch stilettos, shove bananas up their bum and sing the 1977 Wurzels Top 40 hit, *Farmer Bill's Cowman* in Welsh while pedalling a unicycle backwards up four flights of stairs. Obviously he was as sane as you or I, wasn't he?

● Move over *The Golden Girls*! Super-sexy pop group, **En Vogue**, are set to star in their very own sitcom on American television. Directed by Roseanne Arnold, it should hit our screens early next year.

● Congratulations are in order for **Dina Carroll**, who last month became the first British artist of 1993 to be awarded a platinum disc, denoting sales of over 300,000 copies of her debut album, *So Close*.

The 22-year-old Londoner has scored five Top 30 hits since bursting onto the music scene in July 1992 with *Ain't No Man*. It also gives us a rather tidy excuse to print a picture of the woman who is currently the object of this scribe's dirtiest fantasies...

● And finally, the future of **The Red Hot Chili Peppers** looks decidedly shaky, after their bassist, Flea, was diagnosed as suffering from ME and ordered to rest for the next twelve months. After a tumultuous year that saw their meteoric rise to fame, the LA-based foursome have cancelled all future live commitments and sacked guitarist Arik Marshall. In time-honoured tradition, singer Anthony Kiedis is looking for a solo deal, after dueting with Madonna in Los Angeles last month. There is some good news though: the Velvet Underground replaced the Chilis at this year's Glastonbury and went down like a wet lettuce. Ha-ha! See you next month, pop pickers... ♣

Photographs by Jack Harrison

Kirsty

Beautiful Kirsty just can't keep away from Club, which is just as well as according to your letters her popularity is going up – like a few other things we could mention! "You know, being Girl of the Year has given me a taste for the finer things in life," she giggles. "And you do get to meet some very interesting people in these stately homes, I

mean, all those lords and dukes everywhere! They were so sweet and really didn't mind me using one of their rooms for the shoot at all!"

Ah! But did they give you a sexy sticker for your car saying where you'd been that day?

"No, but this one fella did say I could pop in any time for a mouthful of Earl Grey..." ♣

TEN SENSELESS THINGS

We all like to go out once in a while, and what better place for fans of the futile than the local funfair. So floss your flares, iron your car and try out the following while cleverly disguised as a catflap...

1) When aiming at coconuts, always spin round repeatedly till you throw up.
2) Buy two candyflosses and ram both sticks in either ear.
3) As you reach the top of the Big Wheel, offer the people behind you a fruit pastille.
4) Sit in a dodgem car in the middle of the circuit with a map and a puzzled expression.
5) Play some fruit machines and actually expect to win.
6) Try to get in the clear plastic bag and have a chat with the goldfish you've just won.
7) Aim your air rifle at the target you want to hit.
8) Expect to hear current pop hits being played.
9) Try to get your teeth through the caramel on a toffee apple.
10) Convince yourself you won't throw up afterwards. ♣

IN THE BAG

continued from page 11

two fingers deep inside and frigging herself. "I want more cock," she breathed huskily, gesturing to John. "Come here and fuck me!" John moved over and dropped to his knees in front of her, his erect cock bobbing proud in the air. Naseem then expertly guided his cock inside her pussy and started sliding up and down on it.

Naseem then turned to me and beckoned me over. She opened up her mouth and I slid my limp cock inside and Naseem started to suck me back to hardness. I could hardly believe my eyes as I looked down to see her expertly milking two cocks at once. She was controlling the pace just right too, and as John started to buck his hips, she rubbed my balls and sucked even harder until we both came as the same time. "Spunk all over me," she cried, and we both directed arcs of sticky spunk all over her face, tits and stomach.

Naseem then took great delight in rubbing warm spunk all over skin, and she

"Well if you must know, I'm recording stereo sound effects for The Archers"

Probe

This month, **Dr Cliff Hanger** looks into a question that has troubled anglers since the dawn of time: just what is the sexiest fish around?

Good evening, fish lovers, and welcome. Our aquatic friends are lovely, aren't they? I love fish, me. Big ones, little ones, ugly ones with lots of sharp teeth, ones covered in batter and wrapped up in newspaper; even Michael Fish the weatherman. Yup, any fish will do for me, and today I will try to answer the question that has had me guessing for years... just what fish turns a man like me on?

Red Mullet

I've always had more than a natural affection for this little chap. That ever-so-grey mullet is particularly prone to severe mood swings – but there's never a dull moment with this little fella around. Occasionally they like a smoke or a romantic walk in the park with their loved one, but they're just as happy sitting in at home with a good book and their feet up. Sadly, the grey mullet tends to be a bit unadventurous in bed and they usually invariably hog the bathroom for hours first thing in the morning. Prone to premature hair loss and prostrate problems.

A seriously Bird's Eye 3

Grey Mullet

Related only in name to the red mullet, our smooth, chubby master of the fresh water is a fantastic kisser, and can cut quite a sight on the dancefloor, believe me. Although the red mullet can be prone to acting embarrassingly loud if he's had a few drinks, it still comes top of my scale (no pun intended, fish lovers!) of marine life.

A fish-tastic 9 out of 10

Rainbow Trout

Mmm, vain little bugger, the trout. Always poncing around in front of the mirror, they snore loudly too.

A rather watery 6

Plaice

Unassuming, genteel, laid-back and *sooo* boring! The plaice is one of (marine) life's dullest companions. The plaice wouldn't say boo to a goose, is always the last to get the drinks in at the bar and would rather stay tucked up in bed than hit the nightclubs come the twilight hours.

A Findus-ly 2

Sardine

Waa-hey, now you're really talking, believe me! As far as I'm concerned, the sardine is the sexiest fish around. That sleek figure, those oh-so-sil-

MagDownload.org

Photographs by Joanie Allum

clare

even scooped up handfuls of the stuff and licked her fingers clean. John looked at me in complete disbelief as she lay there writhing around, covered in spunk with a big grin plastered all over her face.

The next stop was inevitably the bedroom – but not before Naseem insisted on writing it all down to send into Club! She's promised that if her letter gets printed in the magazine, then she'll try and get a foursome arranged next week – and she'll write down every filthy detail and send it in! – *Paul and Naseem, Bradford*

Strip, Strip... Hooray!

I'm always reading in Club about how sexy the models feel when they strip off in front of men, but until last month I didn't realise how sexy it actually is!

It all started at work during our morning break. Everyone was in the canteen having coffee and chat-

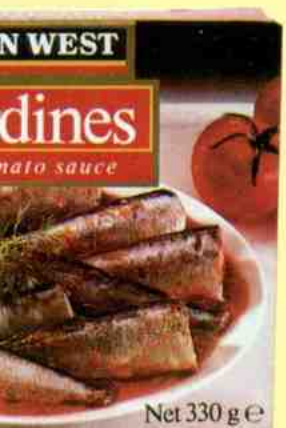
continued on page 39

very scales and that animal magnetism – it's got the lot!

The sardine is never afraid to show its innermost feelings, is a kind and considerate lover that actually enjoys sleeping in the wet patch and loves the fishionary position. Yes, it's the sardine for me, without a doubt. No other fish comes close in the aquatic world. And the best thing about them, I hear you ask? When the relationship has hit rock bottom and your love has fizzled out, they're absolutely mouth-watering served hot in tomato sauce on buttered toast!

A Jaws-like 10

Next month: MFI pine bathroom cabinets. Are they some sort of joke, or what? ♣



Now open wide... a little further... perfect! It might be Clare's first time in Club, but if our sexy dental receptionist carries on looking like this she's going to fill more trousers in one month than she's filled teeth in a year!

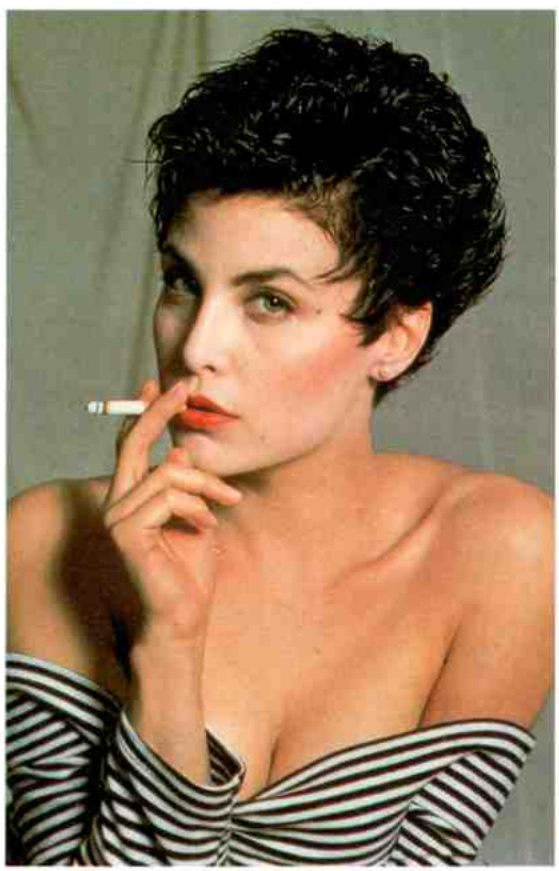
"Well, I hope your readers like me," giggles the beautiful 19-year-old. "My boss, Dr Gripper, reckons that if I leave his practise half his patients won't be coming any more."

He's probably right but all our readers will be instead!♣

sherilyn Fenn

Her *Twin Peaks* were admired on the small screen, while the role in *Boxing Helena* cost her an arm and a leg. Sherilyn Fenn is the woman that men lose their heads over, as **Mick Hummel** finds out...

Sherilyn Fenn looks like she might be a fun girl to take to a party. Not necessarily for her conversation, or indeed her looks; but more so for her inclination to strip off in front of other guests and take an impromptu shower under a fountain. She also seems to be the perfect neighbour to have. At night she leaves her curtains open, the lights on and she gets undressed in front of the window. I know. I've seen her. Well, on film anyway. For this isn't – unfortunately – the real Sherilyn Fenn, but her latest character, Helena, the dick-teasing dolly who is the source of a doctor's obsession in her bizarre new film, *Boxing Helena*.



Madonna and Kim Basinger both turned down the role before Sherilyn because they thought it was too bizarre. It's a sort of boy-meets-girl, boy-chops-girl's-legs-and-arms-off-and-keeps-her-trussed-up-in-a-small-box. You can see their point, right? So why exactly did Sherilyn decide to take it on?

"My interest in doing the film had nothing to do with the fact that Madonna and Kim Basinger were set to do it," purrs Sherilyn. "I thought it was one of the most remarkable scripts that I've ever read. I knew I'd gone into places that I'd never gone before. Whenever that happens I know I've got a lot to learn and I want to go into those things."

Like the voyeurism, perhaps? Where Helena gets off on watching her fella shagging a prostitute?

Apparently not...

"It deals with all the denial, pain, confusion and fear that has to do with intimacy when you're getting close to another human being."

By cutting off her arms and legs, Sherilyn?

"I think," she continues, ignoring your cheeky reporter, "that a lot of feminists will like it and a lot of them won't."

Err, right.

Boxing Helena continues a trend that has seen Sherilyn in a number of bizarre and sexy roles. In fact she seems to have thrived on them and she appears to take her work very seriously. Like the role in the ultra-steamy *Two Moon Junction*, which was directed by shag-happy Zalman King. Basically it's about a virginal bride who shags someone else before the wedding.

"I always thought it was a love story," says Sherilyn, "but it wasn't. It was sexual

'I think bodies are beautiful and that lovemaking is a natural part of life'

'I've got a thing about older men. Around thirty-two is good'

obsession. I thought it was about a girl who was engaged to be married and falls in love with someone else. But it's not, it's just that this other guy is big and muscular and she wants to fuck him."

Sounds fair enough to us. Then, of course, there was her portrayal of the shagtastic flirt Audrey in David Lynch's *Twin Peaks*.

"I like Audrey," enthuses Miss Fenn. "She taught me a lot. She taught me how to be stronger, how to be aggressive and how to go after things. She taught me how to be childlike and mischievous.

"I never understood how people perceived Audrey. They thought she was a bad girl – a bitch – but I always thought she was cool. She knew what she wanted and she went after it and a lot of what she did was playful, you know? She would play with sex and other people's expectations and fantasies and get where she wanted to go. But her motives were pure."

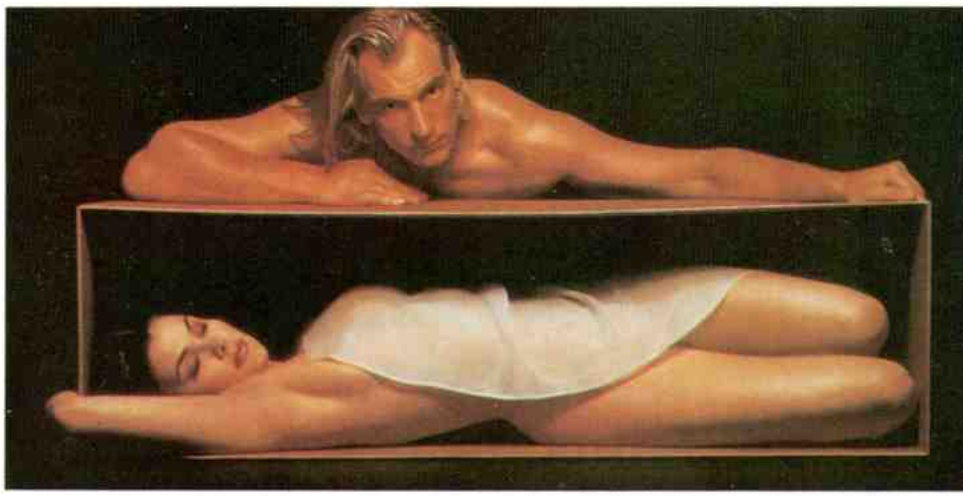
And what about Sherilyn's motives for posing nude in *Playboy*?

Well, according to her it was because the pictures were tasteful and taken by her then boyfriend... and she pocketed a quarter of a million into the bargain. "It helped to pay the rent," she explains. Sadly, nudity is something she's trying to avoid now. Firstly because she wants to be taken more seriously and – quite unbelievably – she's not happy with the way she looks.

"I think bodies are beautiful and that lovemaking is a natural part of life," she says. "But I'm not comfortable with my own body at the moment. I don't even like wearing a bathing suit."

Sherilyn's next film, *Three Of Hearts*, sees her keeping her clothes on, but she does play a lesbian who eventually falls in love with a man, played by Alec Baldwin. So what exactly does Miss Fenn look for in the opposite sex?

"I've got this thing about older men. Around thirty-two is good. It seems the older they are the more together they are. I tend to attract people who are younger though, which is bad. Bad news. The problem is that the men I meet... obviously they are not seeing the same person in front of them, but the sex symbol they've seen on screen." ♣



SHE'S ALL YOURS!

Lucy

Photographs by Scott Evans

Well hello there! Come on in, I was just relaxing in my bedroom, listening to some of my favourite music (you know, The Temptations, Hot Chocolate, The Bangles – all the sexy ones!) and just hanging loose – as you can see by the rips in my jeans!

Now, I'm not mad about all this grunge music, but I do love my rock and roll. All those leather jackets and tight jeans drive me wild, and hot, sweaty concerts have to be the sexiest thing around!

I'd love to get my own all-girl band together, with me being a really raunchy lead singer as I tease all the boys in the front row. I'd peel off everything as the show got hotter and hotter till I was down to nothing but my black panties and black lacy bra.

I don't know what I'd do for an encore (apart from *that*!); maybe all the other girls could strip too! Oooh, this is really getting me going now!

I'm going to give the girls a ring tonight and get them together for a jam session... and I don't care how messy it gets!

See you next month!

Lucy x

If you want LUCY to fulfil your fantasy, then write to her at: Club International, 2 Archer Street, London W1V 7HE. If you'd like a signed photo, include a large stamped self-addressed envelope.

HENRY'S

LETTERS TO Lucy

Dear Lucy,
Did you know you're to blame for all my sleepless nights? Every month when Club comes out I dash home and tear open the mag till I find the pictures of you in all your naked glory.

Well, that bit's fine, but then whenever I try and get to sleep I can't help but imagine you there in nothing but a pair of black silk stockings giving me the sort of service you'd normally reserve for your boyfriend.

What am I to do! I've got so many bags under my eyes it looks like my nose is wearing a saddle! – *Mark, Plymouth*

Well I'm sorry! Tell you what, next month I'll dress up in a duffel coat, corduroy trousers and a pair of wellies and we'll see if that helps.

Seriously though, you're not really angry with me, are you? You wouldn't really *want me to change, would you? Course not! So stop your moaning and buy some Horlicks instead!*

Dear Lucy,
I have a bit of a confession to make. Ever since I first saw you stripping off in Club I've had a burning ambition to see you dressed up as a flirty firewoman!

I suppose it's the thought of you dolled up in a big yellow helmet and all that black gear with a huge piece of equipment in your hands that really does it for me!

Any chance? I'm hot under the collar already! – *Brian, Burnley*

I suppose you want me to dress up in some hosiery too!

Not a bad idea, though, in fact, it might be a gas! But I think there would need to be a few of us girls to really make it work, and we'd all get ladders in our tights.

Mind you, I am a bit of a sex siren, aren't I? No, Brian, I couldn't do that one – unless you rang my bell! ♣

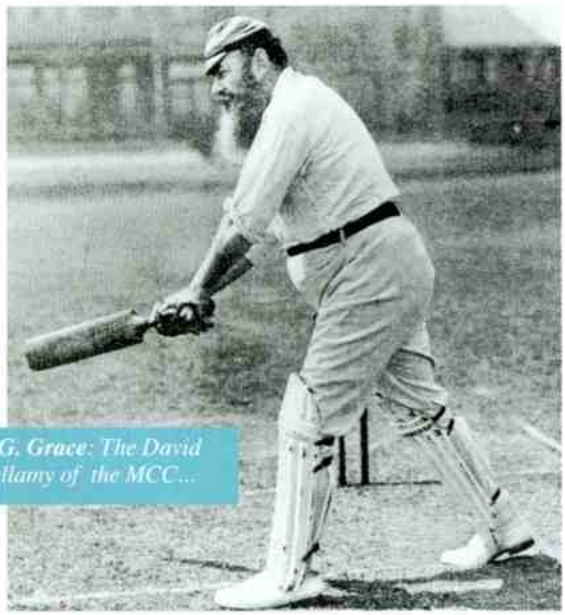
STEERING COLUMN

Maurice Short discovers a new image for Mansell in the USA, which shows someone's making plans for Nigel...

Nigel Mansell's personality used to vie with Ian Botham's hairstyle as the most unpleasant thing in British sport (not withstanding Emlyn Hughes, of course). Nowadays, though, he seems to be undergoing some kind of charisma replacement therapy. True, he lives in Florida (the Costa Del Sol of the States), retains that naff moustache and still displays the kind of warped fascination with his own ailments that's usually the preserve of elderly female relatives ("And when the surgeon inserted his probe into my nasal cavity, it was just a solid wall of mucus! More lime jelly, dear?); but there have been disturbing signs of humanity creeping in there too.

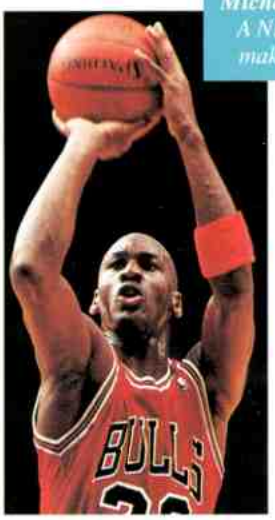
Not only have telly viewers been treated to the bizarre spectacle of the once-dull Brummie bantering jokes with rival Emerson Fittipaldi, we also had the extraordinary scene of 'Nothing-To-Do-With-Me' Mansell squarely blaming himself for losing the Indianapolis 500 from a seemingly impregnable position. Seasoned Mansell watchers were aghast – I mean, what about the gearbox, Nige? The track surface? The difficulties of getting used to a new currency? Come on, Nigel, get a grip! The Earth's revolving at 30,000 miles an hour – surely that must have affected your steering system? Apparently not. In the land of George Washington, our Nige was coming clean. As David Coleman would say, "Quite, err, remarkable".

● Of course, some cynics may suggest that this sudden personality shift and Mansell's move to America are not entirely unconnected. After all, in the good ol' US of A the punters expect their sportsmen to be very, very nice indeed. Superheroes such as Ray Leonard and basketball star, Michael Jordan, have public personas so sweet the very sight of them is enough to send a diabetic into a coma. The occasional macho bad-boy such as Charles Barkley or Lawrence Taylor may be tolerated; a whingeing millionaire from across the pond certainly wouldn't be.



W.G. Grace: The David Bellamy of the MCC...

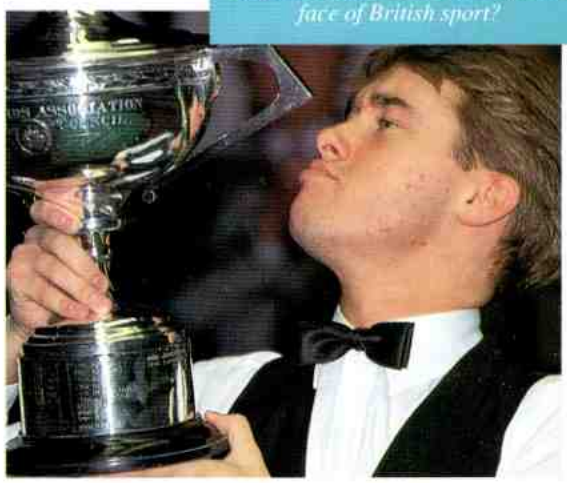
In a nation such as America, where sport is geared to an athletic equivalent of the Hollywood star system, every game is judged by the qualities of its major players. The more popular your sport's stars, the more television coverage you're likely to get and the more revenue you'll generate. The publicists who work for the various sports governing bodies spend more a year promoting their top names than Alex Higgins does on fags – and not just as on-the-field wonderboys, but as off-the-field personalities too. In fact, the emphasis is firmly on the latter. You see, the Americans are used to winners; they more or less expect their athletes to be successful. As a result the champion sportsman's behaviour in public life becomes all important. To most Premier League footballers 'role models' is something you do if you strike it lucky in Stringfellows with a pair of Page Three girls. To their American equivalents becoming one is seen as an essential part of their success. Get it wrong on the field and chances are that you'll be forgiven. Mess up in your public life and you're dog food. Ask Mike Tyson.



Michael Jordan: A Nike way to make a living

Little wonder then that our Nige is trying to brighten up his act.

● It's certainly quite a contrast to what Mansell was used to in Britain. Here – where successful sports personalities are as thick on the ground as rocking horse manure – if you're a winner, nothing else matters. The crowds at Silverstone and Brands Hatch would forgive Mansell anything; Nick Faldo's flaming outbursts are discounted; Lynford Christie's rages likewise; and if some of our rugby players act like psychopaths, well, who gives a fuck, eh? In the eyes of the majority of British sports fans, just so long as our boys bring home the bacon they can do no wrong. I mean if the Trades Description Act was properly enforced, then the BBC would be hosting an annual 'Sports Unpleasant Personality Of The Year Award' ("And this year's winner is... Stephen Hendry. Oh dear, he's not here. Apparently he's refused to come because he thinks we don't show enough snooker").

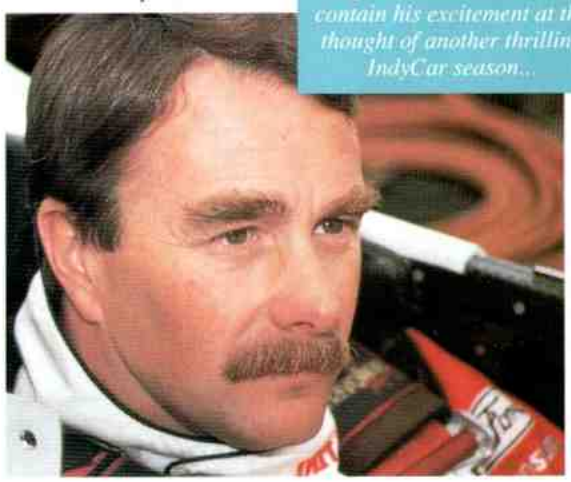


Stephen Hendry: The unacceptable face of British sport?

Of course, when they start to fail things are a little different. As poor old Gazza seems destined to discover...

● Some may suggest that this situation is a modern phenomenon in Britain. Personally, I think otherwise. The greatest batsman of cricket's much heralded Golden Age, Dr WG Grace, is a man who to many epitomises British sport; so it's not surprising to discover that he was as churlish as his present day counterparts. Once in a game played before a massive crowd he was given out LBW. He disagreed with the decision and refused to go. The umpire ordered him to leave the field. "Don't be stupid, man," Grace growled, motioning to the spectators. "These people have come to see me bat, not you umpire". The official was so cowed by this display of monstrous egotism and gamesmanship that he allowed the good Doctor to stay at the wicket. Another victory for English fair play...

● There is also the possibility that Mansell's newfound chirpiness owes less to skilful grooming by a horde of PR people and more to the fact that he is now earning his living in a less competitive environment. Nigel may well stress that the racing is just as tough as on the Grand Prix scene, but then – to borrow a phrase from Mandy Rice-Davies – he would say that, wouldn't he? In reality it's hard to see how it possibly could be. After all, Mansell's main competition



Nigel Mansell can hardly contain his excitement at the thought of another thrilling IndyCar season...

comes from the Brazilian Emerson Fittipaldi, who started out in Formula One when the father of current British favourite Damon Hill was World Champion. Later Fittipaldi himself reigned as World Champion at the wheel of the black and gold John Player Special Lotus. I'm not sure exactly how long ago this was, but it must have been some years ago. At the time JPS marketed a highly successful 'fashion anorak' in their familiar racing colours. The words 'fashion' and 'anorak' haven't been used in the same sentence for at least two decades.

In his day Fittipaldi was a great driver, but his day is surely long gone. In terms of age, though, he is by no means the old-timer on the Indy circuit. There were three grandfathers in the last Indianapolis 500 – most of them rejoicing in names like Hogg Schitt Jnr, Buck Pancake and Gut Armadillo-Wanger the Third. Even allowing for the remarkable vigour of US senior citizens (have you ever tried to get

***Emerson Fittipaldi**: Never mind Marlboro... this man should be advertising hip replacements*

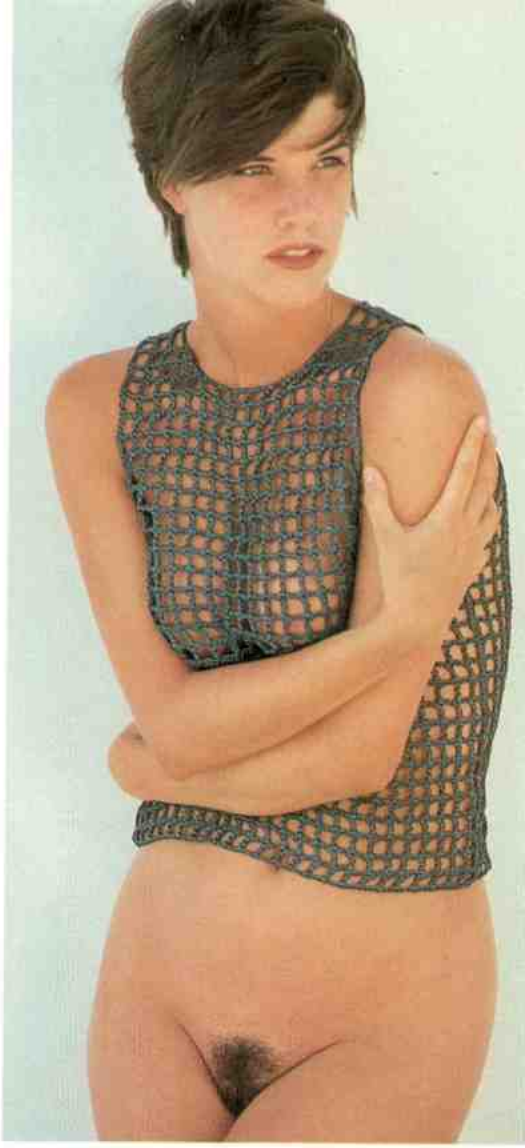
on a bus in front of one in Trafalgar Square?) this seems to be stretching things. How many grandfathers are there in Formula One? And – if IndyCar is really as tough as Nigel Mansell says – how come so many Grand Prix drivers seem to move into it just when they start to get near retirement? It's a bit like someone taking early redundancy from the accounts department to go and work as a North Sea diver... and you don't hear of that too often, do you? ♣

Photographs by Michael Moore

gail

How many of you would fancy a Gail like this blowing you all over the place? Tossing you from one side of the room to the other?

"If I hear one more joke about my name they're going back in!" laughs the 20-year-old all-leather girl. Well, it could be worse, you could be called Sandy and have everyone wanting to lie on you naked, or



Dawn and get all those first-thing-in-the-morning jokes.

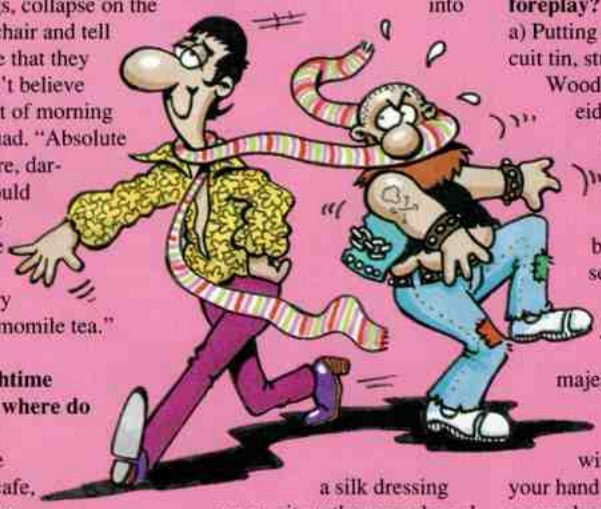
"Or even Marje and get everyone wanting to spread me...

actually, I quite like the sound of that!" ♣

ARE YOU PONCY?

Discover your very own drama queen rating with Club's resident darling, **Oscar Nomination**...

1) Your car breaks down, the buses are on strike and you have to walk into work. You arrive horribly late, so what do you do?
a) Shuffle in grumbling about the weather and the fact that the problem with young people nowadays is that they just don't want to work, lose all bladder control and then fall asleep at your desk.
b) Apologise, then say you were stopped on the way in by some geezer wanting to buy your motor. "Hardly any miles on it, guv, you have to see it to believe it and it's yours for a monkey. Handsome."
c) Burst through the door in a flurry of scarves and shopping bags, collapse on the nearest chair and tell everyone that they just won't believe what sort of morning you've had. "Absolute nightmare, darling. Would someone be a love and get me a very weak camomile tea."

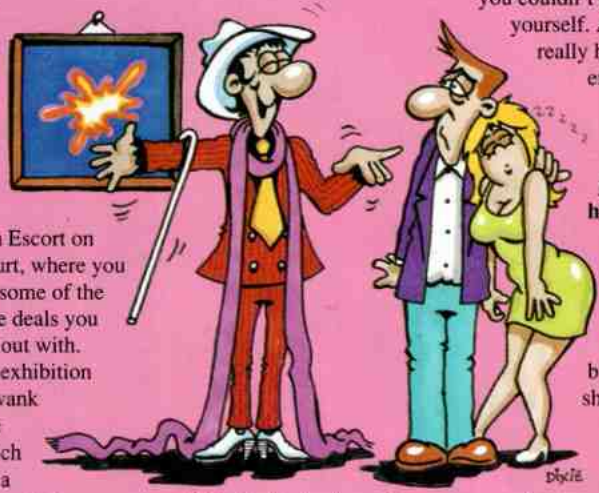


2) Lunchtime arrives, where do you go?
a) To the nearest cafe, where you happily moan about the price of absolutely everything on the menu and how cold it is these days, then clip the waitress round the ear and tell her that manners don't cost anything.
b) To your Portacabin where you unwrap your cellophane-covered cheese sandwiches, pour some tea out of a thermos flask and smoke 20 fags and shout down the phone a bit.
c) To the most expensive bistro you can find where you ask if that darling chef Anton is working, before smoking a whole packet of those long, thin, black cigarettes and eating nothing but a very light salad with no dressing.

3) What would you do in the afternoon?
a) Settle down in your favourite armchair, fall asleep with a copy of *The Sun* over your face and leave a mug of tea beside you to go cold.
b) Wipe a wet rag over a couple of Capris, turn up the collar of your sheepskin jacket and rub your hands together when you hear a punter saying he really knows nothing about motors.
c) Lie in your own flotation tank, then slip into a silk dressing gown, sit on the veranda and whine on the phone to your friends for hours about how you're having one of your 'purple' days.

4) Where would you meet your ideal partner?
a) Down the bingo or the social club, but more likely she'd be shuffling along in a moth-eaten cardigan as you both queued up for your pension.
b) At a car auction where you'd both be bidding for the same E reg. Escort.
c) At the opening night premiere of this marvellous play all about six angry young men finding each other's inner strengths as they all gradually peel off their clothes for absolutely no reason at all.

5) Where would you go on a first date?
a) To the local bus shelter in the pissing rain where you could both dribble on about the fact that everything's awful these days and aren't young people always in a rush nowadays.
b) Underneath the bonnet of an Escort on your forecourt, where you can explain some of the great finance deals you can sort her out with.
c) To an art exhibition where you wank on about the pictures which are done by a very dear friend of yours, which are all overpriced and called things like 'Mother And Paris On A Lonely Park Bench In Grey – Untitled'.



6) What is your idea of foreplay?
a) Putting the lid on the biscuit tin, stubbing your Woodbine out on your eiderdown and popping your false teeth in your dressing gown pocket.
b) Undoing your seat belt and switching the lights off.
c) Standing majestically by the window of your boudoir with the back of your hand on your forehead as you look into the distance and weep openly.

7) Where would your lover find you first thing in the morning?
a) Making tea in the kitchen in your pyjamas and slippers, grumbling to the postman about the price of stamps and how sunny it used to be when you were young.
b) Wanking over a picture in *Forecourt Traders Monthly*.
c) Sitting at your white piano emotionally playing *Chopsticks* or reclining by the swimming pool in sunglasses and bathrobe with an ice bag on your head and the telephone off the hook.

8) Where would you like to go on holiday?
a) Oooh, nowhere foreign. Blackpool would be nice, but it's a bit of a journey, isn't it? Probably sit in the garden with a warm beer playing dominos with the home help.
b) To the back of your forecourt, so you can weld the halves of two completely different cars together and pass it off as a Morris Marina.
c) You'd like to visit Mirabel in Cannes, but you hate flying and those custom officials are sooo rough; so you'll probably stay at home with your Siamese cats, Larry and Greta.

9) What's your idea of good sex?
a) Good what?
b) Sticking your dick in the front grill of a 1963 Bentley.
c) Reading about it. One hears such awful things nowadays, and quite frankly you couldn't possibly do it yourself. Anyway, you really haven't the energy for all that kissing.

10) Do you put your hand on your hip a lot?
a) Not until the doctors put a new one in.
b) No, the sheepskin jacket covers up my hips a treat.
c) Yes, and my other hand is in the air, flopping over at the wrist so that I resemble a teapot.

Well, how did you do? If you're still unsure, check your score below before you have a couple of soft centres and sit down with a good Barbara Cartland.

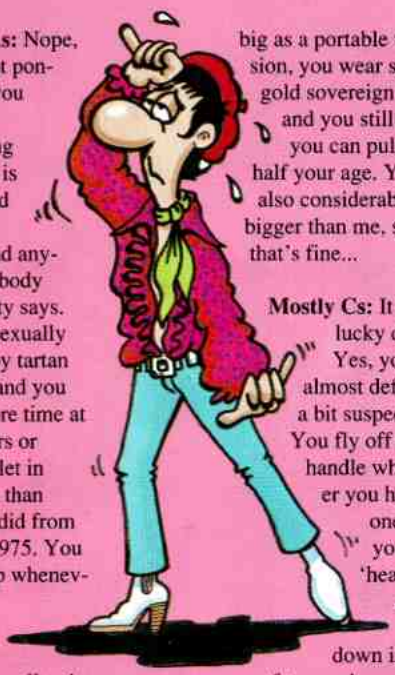
Dear Alex,

Wow... I thought I'd died and gone to heaven when I saw your pictures in Club (Volume 22 Number 7) I could hardly believe my own eyes.

You really looked good enough to eat, and given half the chance I'd certainly have a go! I can just imagine smothering your whole pussy in whipped cream – straight from the fridge, of course!

I'd tease you first by licking and kissing the insides of your thighs, before easing apart your pussy lips and then sticking my tongue deep inside you. You moan loudly as I work my tongue around, lapping frenziedly at all the warm cream as I build up a frenzied rhythm between your legs. "Ahh, just there," you purr, as I flick my wet tongue across your swollen bud.

You're shaking now, and I look up to see you have your eyes closed and your teeth clenched as you come – a wonderfully sexy sight, even if I say so myself! – *Grahame, Peterborough*



Mostly As: Nope, you're not poncey, but you are old. Everything you wear is brown and you can't understand anything anybody under sixty says. You get sexually aroused by tartan blankets and you spend more time at the doctors or on the toilet in one week than you ever did from 1950 to 1975. You fall asleep whenever you stop moving and you smell rather odd too.

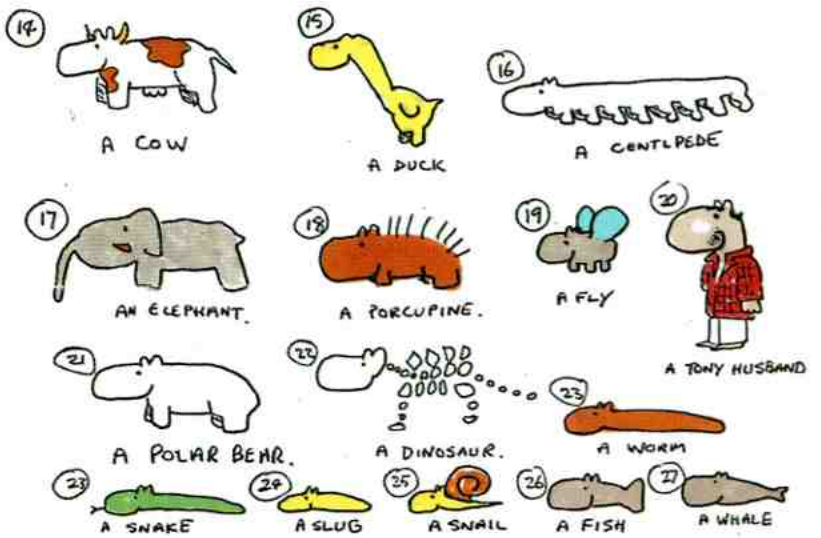
Mostly Bs: Not poncey at all. However, it's not all good news as you are a second-hand car salesman. You think that Frank Butcher off *Eastenders* is God and you have no money in the bank; although you're forever peeling off £10 notes from a thick wad that you keep in the pocket of your sheepskin jacket. You have an old mobile phone that's as big as a portable television, you wear solid gold sovereign rings and you still think you can pull birds half your age. You're also considerably bigger than me, so that's fine...

Mostly Cs: It's your lucky day! Yes, you are almost definitely a bit suspect. You fly off the handle whenever you have one of your 'heads' and break down in a fit of tears when you can't get your hair just right. Everything is an effort to you and the most important people in your life are your manicurist and that darling man who shampoos your poodle three times a week. You probably work in advertising and have a girly name like Francis or Lesley, you wear tight jeans and go to wine bars a lot and... errr, I'll be in the Sailor's Whistle tonight at six like we planned, okay? ♣

How did you know that I had a sweet tooth, Grahame?! I love the idea of all that cream... I can just imagine it getting very warm and sticky between my legs. Of course, it's just as well that I'd have you there to lick it all off! – ***Alex*** ♣

TONY HUSBAND'S GUIDE TO ANIMALS PART 2

This was sent by an anonymous reader. We'd like to point out that we still think Tony's cartoons are funny and they're staying. So there.



IN THE BAG

continued from page 19

ting. Jasmin, who works as a secretary in our office was reading a magazine article about girls who work in the sex industry. "There's a girl here who says she actually enjoys stripping," she told us in amazement. "I don't know how they could do it, to be honest."

I would have expected this attitude from Jasmin; although she's a really good looking girl, she's always been quiet and reserved. I'm completely the opposite though, and I've always enjoyed flirting with the opposite sex and making the most of my 36-24-34 figure. At work I'll always wear something that reveals a bit more than it should, and I've not had any complaints yet! Seeing an opportunity to shock, I glanced in the fellas' direction before speaking.

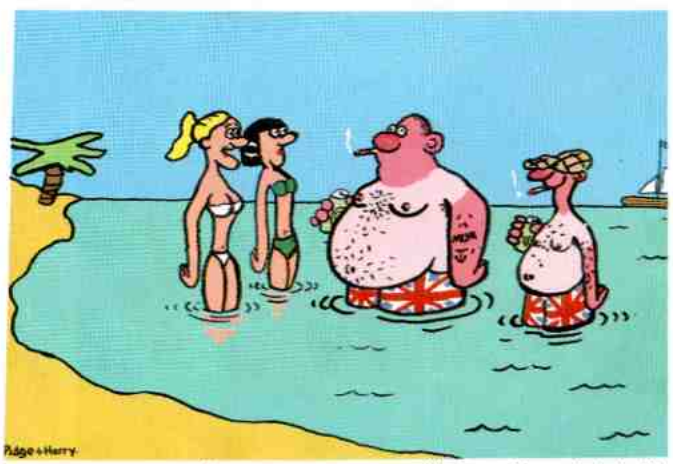
"I think I'd really enjoy stripping off for a living," I told her. "Don't you think it would be great having a load of horny guys worshipping your body? Admit it, Jasmin, you're turned on by the idea, right?" Her light brown face turned red, but she didn't say anything and just smiled. All the guys looked at each other and grinned widely – the randy bastards!

Later on that week, Jasmin and I were approached by Dave, who works in the office. "Look, girls," he said, "I'm organising this stag night for Steve. Well, to be honest, I was going to hire a stripper, but after what you said on Tuesday, perhaps an amateur would be better than a pro. How about it, then?"

Well, I had to think about that one! Saying something in the heat of the moment and actually seeing it through are two different things altogether. But if I said no, I going to look a bit silly, and in any case, I was very turned on by the idea!

"Right, you're on," I laughed. "You lot are going to get the horniest show you've ever seen!" Then to Dave's amazement, Jasmin spoke. "Mmm," she purred, sexily. "How about two strippers?"

After work, Dave took Steve and the lads down to the pub and gave us the keys to his flat. We both headed back there and just after eleven they all came rolling in. Judging by the noise they were making, they were all in a pretty good mood, but it was nothing compared to the surprise



"Say, you guys are putting us on – are you really from Great Britain?"

continued on page 44

Photographs by Maria Clarke

micky

"I'm a bit of a flower child," winks 19-year-old beauty Micky coyly. "I always think that they brighten life up!" Which is funny, because that's exactly what we were thinking about the lovely lass and her pert little body. "I don't seem to have too much trouble bringing a smile to guys' faces. They

seem to be quite appreciative in other areas too!" Exactly where, Micky wouldn't say, but we've been having an office sweepstakes to work it out and strangely enough, we've all come up with the same answer!

"Oh, it's so nice that you've been talking about me," she sighs. Well the pleasure was all ours, my dear! ♣

IN THE BAG

continued from page39

that they were going to get pretty soon. We had hidden ourselves away in the kitchen and only Dave knew we were in there. He came

"Miss Culver, have you just sent ten men to mow a meadow?"

in to get some beers for the guys, and then told us he was going to make the announcement. Jasmin looked at me and giggled, "I hope you're ready, Shelley!" I nodded enthusiastically.

I could the room go quiet next door, then Dave's voice piped up. "Gentlemen, sparing no expense, I have scoured the earth to find two of the sexiest strippers you will ever see!" A loud cheer filled the room. "So, without further ado, I give you Shelley!"

I walked into the room, and the look of utter amazement on everyone's face was clear to see. There were four guys seated in the room, Steve and Dave on one sofa; and Tom and Andy from the office on separate chairs. To a round of applause, I began to dance in the middle of the floor and I could see their excitement rising as I smoothed my hands down over the red velvet of my dress. I waltzed over to Dave and gestured for him to ease down my zip, revealing the matching sexy red underwear I had chosen to wear underneath.

Louder cheers filled the room as I rubbed the palms of my hands over my nipples, then called Steve up to unclasp my bra. I could feel his hot breath on my neck as he gently eased off my bra and my breasts fell free.

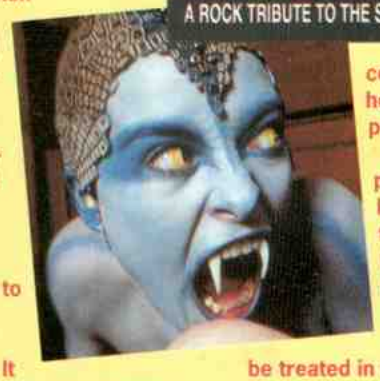
continued on page 98

GIVE IT SOME HAMMER!

Rock with fear from our free CD!

Fancy a heavy metal CD? Well here's one that's seedier than most. Rock band Warfare have compiled an album of songs as a celebration of Hammer Films. This house of horror music is a tribute to the B-for-blood picture company that kept more people screaming than our local pile clinic. Tracks include such singalong greats as *Vlad the Impaler, Baron Frankenstein* and *Phantom of the Opera* (very definitely not the Andrew Lloyd Webber version!).

Now you might think that linking your album to a well-loved genre of films is just a cheap promotional gimmick by an average band desperately in need of any publicity they can get. We disagree! That's because we've got ten of these monstrous albums to give away — and the rather attractive lady in leather trousers from the PR company bought us a pint.



In order to get one of our free CD's all you have to do is tell us on a postcard what scares you most. It might be women with poor complexions and ill-fitting false teeth like Amanda Donohoe here or something dull like spiders or old ladies with shopping trolleys running over your foot when your wearing your flip-flops. We'll give the guy with the ten most original or pathetic phobias a free copy of *Hammer Horror* so he can fill his pants in the privacy of his own home.

Simply complete the phrase, "I am scared shitless by....." (in no more than 200 words) and post it to Send Me Something Free, Club International, 2 Archer St, London, W1V 7HE. All replies will be treated in the strictest confidence. We might laugh about them in the pub but we promise that we won't tell your girlfriend!♣

PASTA WITH SAUCE?

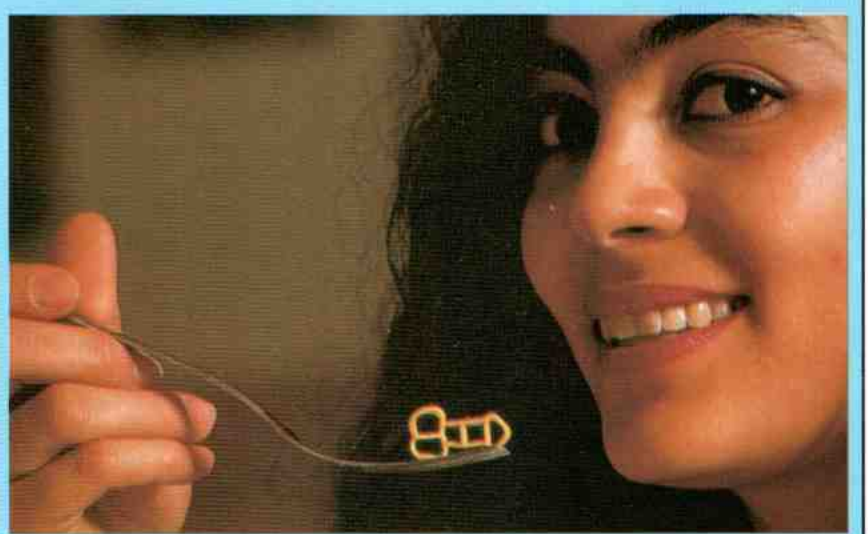
Prick-shaped pasta? What a load of bollocknaise, eh?

Actually it's not. Marco Tomasella (*Shouldn't that be John Thomasella – The Editor*), the Sicilian-born proprietor of the Ciao Bella restaurant in London's Lamb Conduit Street has sold over ten tonnes of the stuff since the beginning of this year! Served with a rich cream sauce, the willitelli or minchietta (meaning small penis) is the porkiest dish in the world. Women are queuing around the block for a mouthful of hot cock and men seem keen to get their hands on it too. The pasta has made the central London pizza bar a real crowd pleaser. Christ, even U2 are reported to have put in an order for a large qauntity of the stuff!

Marco is now busily working on a female version of the pasta *(Fannioli, perhaps? – The Ed)*, but so far he can't get one that's easy to pick up. In the meantime, if you want to have your cock and eat it, then why not fork off to Ciao Bella?

Next month: A deep-pan pizza that looks like the Sub Editor's arse.

Lady Editor's Pasta Joke: Why is cooking cock-shaped pasta just like handling the real thing? Because if you leave it in too long it goes soft on you! ♣



Photographs by Maria Clarke
shauna

Looking about as bootyful as a woman can be is 19-year-old Shauna who just has to be the cutest cowgirl we've ever seen!

"All I need now is a nice butch cowboy in ripped jeans and leathers all covered in dust and I'll be happy!" giggled the platinum blonde as she popped open her extremely hot pants and wiggled them to the floor. "Mind you,

he'd have to make love to me with my boots on."

And who wouldn't mind getting saddled with that sort of bonking bonanza? Well, as long as she took the spurs off first.

"Of course I would! Anyway, he'd be the one doing all the riding..."♣

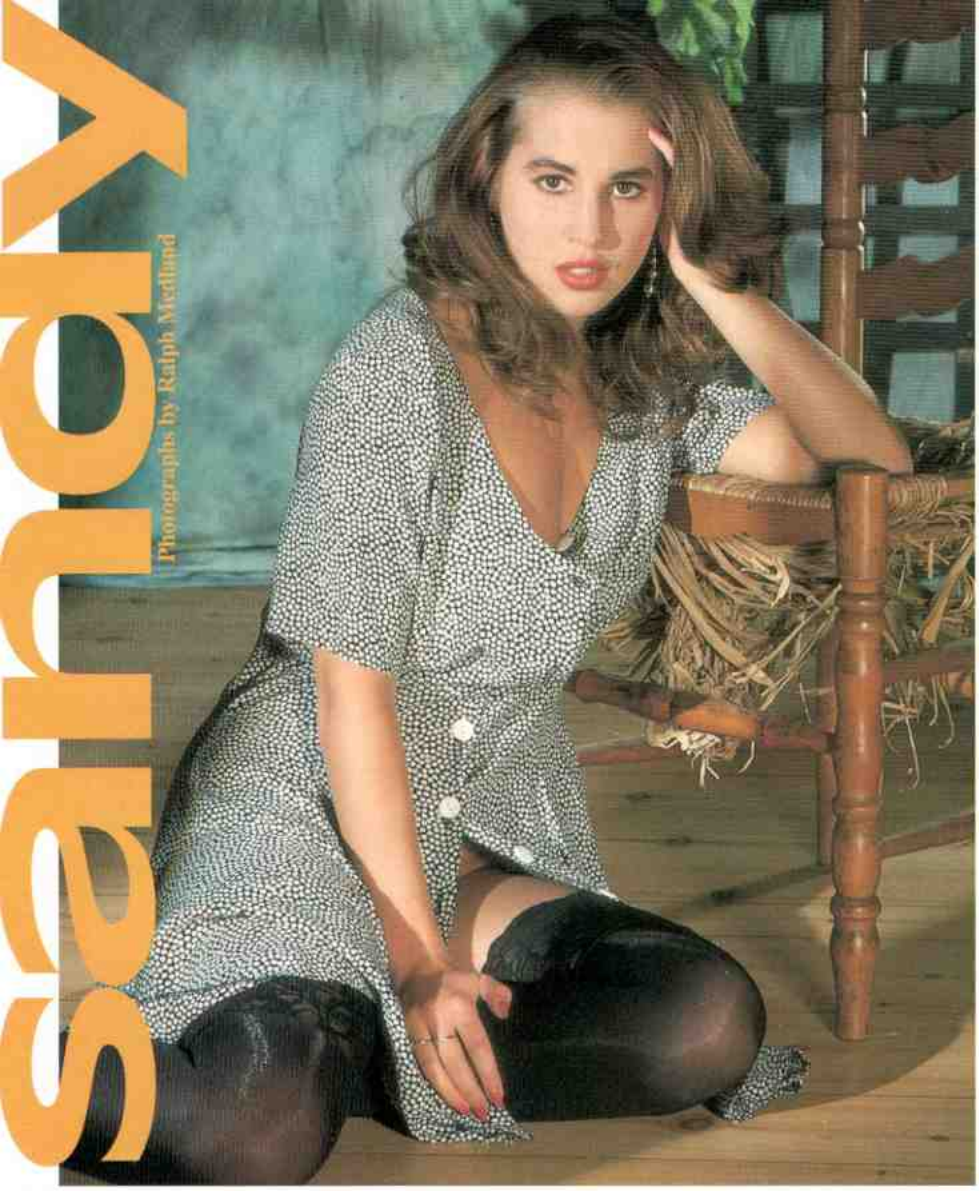
shauna
club

STORY: TIM QUINN. ART: DICKIE DEE AND BILL BLUNT. LETTERS: JANEY
SEX bomb
Blessed with amazing sexual powers, Club's new superheroine Chelsea Ash possesses special abilities when aroused. You'll believe a girl can come...
AFTER LOSING HER VIRGINITY TO A MYSTERIOUS ALIEN BEING, INNOCENT 18 YEAR OLD CHELSEA ASH FOUND THAT TOUCHING HER CLIT...
OOH...
...TURNED HER INTO THE SUPERHEROINE SEXBOMB!
THE PRIME MINISTER'S PRESENTING ME WITH AN AWARD FOR SERVICES TO HIS GOVERNMENT TODAY... BUT, WAIT — WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?
AT LAST I, ORALL THE NORSE GODDESS OF SEXUALITY AND MADNESS HAVE RETURNED TO ENSLAVE MANKIND!
CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT, ORALL! THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR ONE SEX GODDESS IN TOWN!
A GIRL...!

BUT SUCH A BEAUT-IFUL GIRL! YOU SHALL BE MY FIRST LESBIAN LOVE SLAVE, SISTER! MMM...!
YEEEAHH!
OH!
THAT FEELS...SO... GOOD! I'M... I'M... SLIPPING UNDER HER SPELL...GOT TO FIGHT BACK ...MMM!
YOU ASKED FOR THIS ORALL! I'M NOT ONLY GOING TO ZAP YOUR G-SPOT, BUT I'M GOING IN FOR YOUR A-Z SPOTS TOO!
IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT AN IMMORTAL LIKE YOURSELF EX-PERIENCES THE WORLD'S FIRST ULTIMATE ETERNAL ORGASM!
AND, SURE ENOUGH, IN THE YEAR 2099...
MMMM...!!
AND HERE'S ONE OF WESTMINSTER'S MOST FAMOUS SIGHTS—ORALL STILL EXPERIENC-ING THE NEVER-ENDING ORGASM!
WHILE, BACK IN THE PRESENT...
MIGHT AS WELL MAKE USE OF ORALL'S SEX-SLAVES! ONE AT A TIME OR ALL TOGETHER, BOYS?

sandy

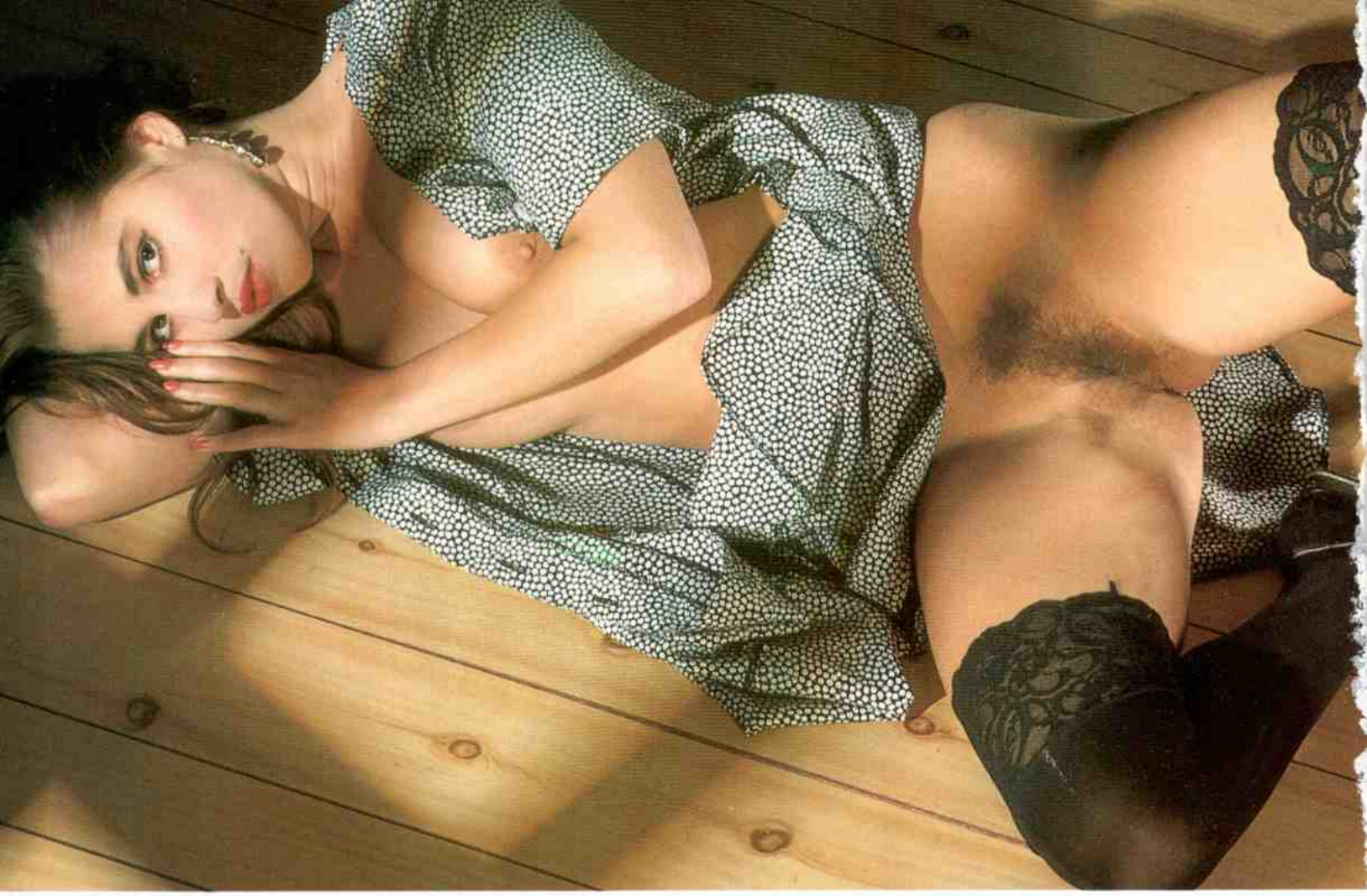
Photographs by Ralph Medland



Bare bottom, bare boobs, even bare floorboards, could anyone ask for more? Well, as long as the first two belong to sexy Sandy, we're happy!

"You know, I did all this stripping myself," grinned the 18-year-old beauty. Yes, Sandy, we just saw you, we said patiently.

"No! The floor! It had so many splinters that after a



session with my boyfriend my bum used to look like two hedgehogs. But now its all nice and smooth. Go on, get on your knees and have a feel."

We won't say what Sandy did next, but our photographer should be out of hospital by the end of the week – if they can find that tripod...♣

TALKIN' BLUE

This is the section where you talk to us – and you talk dirty! Tell us what you've done, what you are doing and what you like to do; we'll read it, we'll print it and we might even help your fantasies come true...

WOMEN'S WRITES

Where the girls get down to business

Good Service

I'm a career girl and make no bones about it. If a man can't handle independence in a woman then he's not the guy for me!

My name is Vicky. I'm 24, work for a major merchant banker in the City and spend my days imagining all the horny things I could do with those smart young guys in suits I work with.

Still, I do have a sneaky liking for 'a bit of rough', as they say, which led to my greatest fucking escapade.

I'd just bought a house and was still waiting for my washing machine to be installed. I had to take the day off work to let the servicemen in, and was more than pleasantly surprised when I opened the door to find two gorgeous guys wearing overalls that seemed to be getting tighter by the minute.

John introduced Alex as his junior who'd only been on the job two weeks and was learning the ropes. I made Alex a cup of coffee while John wheeled in the washing machine. As he ripped off the packaging he was flexing a fair amount of muscle in the process and giving me a perfect view of a very cute arse too!

I could feel my knickers getting damp at the thought of what it would be like to be fucked by two guys, and couldn't believe my luck when the stopcock John was working on burst open and water gushed all over John's boiler suit. Alex was panicking as the water poured all over the floor, but I grabbed a tea-towel and headed straight for John's crotch, spending a good few seconds feeling his stiffening cock under the pretence of drying him off.

John didn't seem to mind this extra attention so I bent down to unzip his flies. He wasn't wearing any underwear, which I've always found a turn-on, so I slipped his beautiful tool out and began to suck on his shaft with long, slow movements. From the corner of my eye I caught sight of Alex, probably no older than 19, twitching nervously and excitedly and moving his hand slowly over his own rampant dick.

John lay back against the washing machine, groaning pretty loudly, and I felt the cold water around my stockings while I took his cock in my mouth with delight. He was panting as I moved my mouth up and down, teasing the throbbing purple helmet, gradually building up more speed until John groaned and emptied what felt like a gallon of spunk into my mouth.

I was really turned on by the fact that I had just given a blow-job to a guy who I had hardly spoken a dozen words to and it was hard to tell whether it was just the water that had made my knickers wet or the river of juices which were flowing from my pussy.

Alex, meanwhile, certainly wasn't shy for a lad of his age and was busy slipping out of his overalls and turning me round so that I'd be ready to suck his stiff dick. I was in heaven!

The floor was covered in water, but this only added to the thrill as I got down to the job in hand while John bent down to whip my knickers off. I was hammering away at Alex's cock, which was bulging in my mouth, when I suddenly felt John's tool, primed for action again, slipping into me doggy-fashion.

I tried hard to suck the one dick in time with the other's thrusting and the three of us worked up a frantic rhythm which ended with all of us achieving shuddering climaxes within seconds of each other.

While the guys took time to get their breath back and stiffen to attention, I slipped out of my soaking dress, unclasped my lacy bra and started to play with my tits, teasing the nipples gently and then harder as they rose to the occasion. John bent down and pushed his head into my dripping pussy, beginning to move his tongue around in a circular motion, working my clit with the expertise of a man who really knew what he was doing. Alex took my hands away from my boobs

firmly, and then lowered his head to my left tit, lapping and moaning at one and the same time.

It was a bloody good job the kitchen had lace curtains, let me tell you, otherwise the neighbours would have had a right eyeful of the shagging scene going on inside!

My pussy was in seventh heaven as John probed me time and again, and once more I felt the warm rush as I climaxed. The stiffness of my nipples told me that I wasn't done yet, so I lay down in the water, my tangled hair dripping down over my face, and spread my legs ready for Alex to enter me. His young, strong legs pushed his tool into me with the force of a jackhammer and I felt my pussy lips relax as I lost myself in the sheer pleasure of fucking.

I always knew that I was a horny little devil, but the thought of reaching three orgasms in one rampant session just made me all the more sexy! I couldn't get enough, and John wasn't a man to let a lady down, standing over me working his prick to produce yet more of his gorgeous spunk. When he came again I was amazed that he could still manage such a big load, but as it splattered over my boobs I put my hands up and started working the come into a creamy lather all over my tingling tits.

Just at that moment Alex came inside me with one great gasping lunge,. For the final time I came myself and lay there in the water, exhausted but delighted and feeling well and truly shagged.

Needless to say the two guys couldn't believe their luck and fitted my washing machine in record time. Just to thank them I stood naked and fingered myself while they tried to get on with the job in hand.

They admitted that it took a while longer than usual, but what a brilliant experience, and, as they say, fair exchange is no robbery! – *Vicky, London*

French Dressing

My name's Dawn and I'm 19 years old, with a 40-inch bust. My friend Sue tells me I should model for a living, and maybe I'll try it some day soon!

It was Sue who made me write this letter to you, after I told her what happened to me. She's a regular reader of Club and has now got me into it as well.

It all began when my boyfriend, Carl, called me on his return from a business trip to France, to say he'd be visiting that evening with a couple of surprises for me.

I took a bath and prepared my body for him, shaving my pussy hair into a neat triangle, leaving my plump lips exposed. I rubbed oil into my skin, enjoying the touch of my hands as they moved over my breasts and between my thighs.

Carl arrived and we kissed passionately. He was carrying a large package which I feverishly opened. Inside, I found a lacy black French basque and black silk stockings that he'd bought in Paris. I was really thrilled. I kissed him and headed for the bedroom.

The feel of the basque against my body was so horny. My tits were exposed and the silk stockings just added to my excitement.

I came out of the bedroom and found Carl naked on the sofa. His cock twitched as his eyes skimmed over me. My mouth was drawn like a magnet to his long, hard cock. I took him deep into my throat, sliding my tongue down the length of his shaft as he thrust his cock up into my mouth.

I gave him the blowjob of his life – well, nearly! I didn't want him to come just yet, I was saving that for my pussy. So, when I had sucked him enough, I told him, "Fuck me now."

"Not yet," he said. "Get up here and sit on my face."

Okay, I said to myself, I can wait a little longer to be fucked. I positioned myself above him, my legs either side of his head, and lowered my pussy onto his face.

I felt his hot breath on my pussy just before he started to suck me, rolling his tongue over my clit until my snatch was gushing sticky juice.

I began grinding my pussy down onto his mouth. My orgasm getting nearer, I grabbed his head, trying to control the movements. Then I came, thrashing wildly as wave after wave of my orgasm shook my body. He wiped the back of his hand against his wet mouth.

"Now I fuck you," he grinned. He got on top of me and slid his cock in and out of me gently, then rammed it in as deep and hard as he

SPURT OVER MY BREASTS
MY ICECUBE COOLS ME DOWN 0898 866 700
0898 866 711
0898 866 701 Hear me do it to myself
GIRLS *UCK YOU 0898 866 703
0898 866 702 2 Girl sucking action
MEGA JUGS 0898 866 715
0898 866 712 Frigging on the phone
I'LL STRIP FOR YOU 0898 866 718
Stockings & suspenders 0898 866 719
PUMP ME HARD 0898 866 714
STICKY BITS 0898 866 722
SALLY & ANNE DO EACH OTHER 0898 866 717
CAUGHT ME MASTURBATING 0898 866 720
3 GIRL SEX 0898 866 721
I'LL SPREAD MY LEGS.....LICK ME!! 0898 866 713
I LOVE IT UP [redacted] 0898 866 705
CAUGHT MASTURBATING 0898 866 707
I'LL W*NK YOU OFF 0898 866 706
I LOVE IT UP MY [redacted] 0898 866 708
MY PANTIES ON YOUR FACE 0898 866 709
THIGH HIGH BOOTS, UNIFORM, & VERY DOMINANT 0898 866 704
SHEER BODY STOCKING 0898 866 716
TEENAGE SEX DESIRES 0898 866 710
D. DIAL PO BOX 649 LONDON EC1V/9UU 36p/MIN CHEAP 48p/MIN OTHER TIMES PRG/C2

I LOVE IT DOGGYSTYLE 0338 405 505
FIONA (18) LICKS RUTH'S (21) PUSSY 0338 405 515
Hear me Masturbate 0338 405 565
ORGASM WITH ME 0338 405 503
Uncensored Spunky Orgasmic Sex Confessions 0338 405 555
HORNY 18YR OLD TALKS FILTHY 0338 405 512
I'LL W**K YOU TO CLIMAX 0338 405 524
I'll use my dildo you w**k 0338 405 582
ORAL SEX- SPUNK IN MY MOUTH 0338 405 501
I'LL STRIP YOU MASTURBATE 0338 405 579
SPUNKY SEX WITH MY SISTER 0338 405 509
Secretary wants to spank your wife 0338 405 578
LESBIAN SEX 0338 405 563
EROTIC TELEPHONE HANDJOB 0338 405 547
AFTER 12 ORAL SPURT CLUB 0338 400 130
AFTER 2 LESBIAN NURSES ORGY 0338 400 160
NURSE WANTS SPANKING 0338 405 504
SPUNK OVER MY FACE 0338 405 532
Spread my legs - then f**k me 0338 405 506
wants SEX 0338 405 508
CALLS CHARGED 36P PER MINUTE CHEAP RATE & 48P AT ALL OTHER TIMES OYSTERPALM LTD PO BOX 4LY LONDON W1

could. It felt terrific.

I watched him as he gazed down at my body encased in the black basque, and I could see it really turned him on. Maybe too much as suddenly he tensed and rammed his cock home and kept perfectly still so that he could feel my pussy milking him. I then felt his cock explode inside me. He withdrew and I watched as the thick globules of spunk shot all over the basque.

"Remember the time you said you'd love to go with two guys?" Carl asked. I nodded.

"Well..." he grinned. "I came back with a guy from the Paris office and he's here for a sales conference. I showed him some pictures of you and he really fancied you. He even helped me pick out the basque. He's dying to meet you and in fact he'll be here any minute!"

"I'd better get ready then," I said, and went to the bathroom. While I was in there I heard the doorbell, and the thought that I was going to get the fucking of my life made my heart beat even faster.

You can imagine my surprise when I came back into the room, only to find two naked guys, their cocks rock hard.

"Come and say hello to Gerard," said Carl.

I walked over to him and offered my hand. He took it and kissed it. This was no time for formalities and I dropped to my knees and kissed his dick on the underside of its erect shaft. Then I slipped the whole length into my mouth.

I felt Carl place his hands on my hips and raise me to my feet. The next thing I felt was a pair of hands part my legs as his hot dick slid into my cunt from behind. It was the first time I'd taken two cocks at once and I loved it!

I sucked Gerard's cock while Carl fucked me. Then I got on my back on the sofa and raised my legs for Gerard to fuck me while I took Carl's dick in my mouth.

The three of us were soon powering away like we hadn't had sex for a year, groaning and talking dirty as the fucking got harder and harder. I nearly fainted with the thought of all this cock in me and knew I couldn't stand it much longer.

Neither could Gerard as he groaned and came, shooting his hot, creamy spunk over my basque – it obviously had the same effect on him it had on Carl! I came at the same time, then jerked Carl off until he spunked over my tits.

The two of them fucked me for the rest of the night, which left us all totally exhausted the next morning. They went off to their conference and I spent the day in the sauna at my health club, recovering.

By springing another guy on me, Carl had made my wish come true. Now, as long as my friend Sue doesn't mind, I'm planning a similar surprise for him! – *Louise, Norfolk*

ON THE JOB

In and out of the office

Going Up In The World

Now if there's one thing I really used to hate it was going to work. Sweating away over a solitary desk for hours on end, late into the night, hard at it. It was a common occurrence, and still is – but at least now I don't do it on my own!

I had just joined a large fashion company in London and was doing my best to settle in – but nobody was taking any notice of me! I'd tried to catch the eye of some of the sexier girls there, but no-one wanted to know, not even Jane, my beautiful blonde boss who I'd fantasised about fucking since I started.

My only relief was sneaking off to the ladies' room to lock myself in a cubicle, where I'd kick off my heels, slip a hand into my panties and frig myself off. It was a real turn-on thinking of some of the gorgeous girls I worked with and more importantly, what I'd like them to do to me!

Then one night when I got home I caught sight of myself in the hallway mirror. What a mess! My hair needed a cut, my skirt could do with coming up a few inches and my boobs were hidden by my baggy shirt. I decided then it was time for a whole new image.

So the next day I went out and bought the shortest, tightest, sexiest dresses I could find. I had a facial, my hair trimmed and styled and went home, loaded down with shopping – but feeling like a new woman!

That Monday at work it was like I was walking around the office starkers. Everyone stared hungrily at me in my slinky red mini-dress. People who had virtually ignored me before now wanted to make me coffee or take me out to lunch, but the best thing was that Jane asked me into her office as soon as she saw me!

"Come in, Sammy," she said, not even looking up from her paperwork. She put her pen down and offered me a seat. "You look a little different, don't you? Quite a transformation..." I could feel her eyes burning into me, running over my long, stockinged legs and up to my pussy as I deliberately crossed and uncrossed my legs.

"Well, it's nice of you to notice," I said. She was my boss, and I was really attracted to her, but she

wasn't going to get me that easily!

"Yes, well, Sammy, the thing is I need a new personal assistant; someone to help me out with things, to give me a hand and I think you could be just what I'm looking for. Interested?"

"Yes, I am," I said trying to control my voice as she stood up and came around her desk to me. My pussy was so wet I could feel the juices trickle through my panties and onto the seat. "You want me to work under you, right?" She smiled and nodded, glad that we both understood each other.

"I want to turn around and find you there ready to take things down, Sammy, starting tonight. We've got to work late so come in here at six and I'll give you a complete rundown." That's not all you'll be giving me if I've got anything to do with it I thought as I rushed to the ladies' room and gave myself the best finger-fuck that I'd had in ages.

The afternoon dragged, but as soon as everyone left work at the end of the day I sauntered into Jane's office.

"Where do you want me to start?" I asked innocently, sitting on the edge of her desk. Jane was standing at the window with her back to me, and slowly she turned around. Her blouse was undone and her naked tits were on full display.

"I think this will do, don't you?" she smiled, walking over to me and pushing my head into her cleavage. Before I could even think of what was happening I found myself cupping a boob in each hand and running my wet tongue all over her hard little nipples as she parted my legs and pressed herself closer to me.

I pushed her tits together so I could flick my tongue over both at the same time, slurping up her cleavage to her neck and face as we fell into our first proper kiss. Then she pulled away and lay back down on the desk, hitching up her skirt and opening her legs wide.

"Fuck me, Sammy, do what you like to me," she said. I knelt down on the floor with my head inches away from her white panties, already damp with her juices, and unclasped her suspenders.

I could feel my pussy was getting as wet as hers as I rolled her stockings down to her feet, pulled the dripping crotch of her panties to one side and edged nearer to her swollen, shiny pussy lips. I breathed in her heady aroma and ran my tongue along her wet slit.

My licking was driving her wild, and it was doing much the same for me. I slipped two fingers up my cunt and fingered myself as I licked Jane faster and faster. She locked her legs around me, pulling me even closer, her whole body trembling every time my tongue shot into her pussy.

I was close to coming by now, my hand soaking as I pumped my fingers in and out, and as soon as Jane arched her back up off the desk and screamed out she was coming I climaxed too.

"Oh God! Yes! I'm coming!" she gasped. Her sticky juice oozed out onto my tongue and I eagerly lapped up every drop.

"Let's go back to my place, Sammy. We can freshen up there..." suggested Jane. Intrigued, I grabbed my coat and followed my boss out into the pouring rain.

There were no taxis free, so we decided to run for it, and in ten minutes we arrived, soaking, back at Jane's flat.

"Let's get you out of those wet things," she giggled, pulling off her coat and helping me out of mine.

"You fix us both a drink, I'll be back in a minute," she said, and went into her bedroom to change. But she didn't shut the door, and as I poured out the brandy I couldn't help but stare as she peeled off her tight, formal skirt to reveal her long, shapely legs.

She unbuttoned her shirt, letting it fall to the floor, her smooth, rounded breasts barely held in by a lacy white bra. That came off too, till she was standing completely naked. Jane let her hair down over her shoulders, then slipped a bathrobe on and joined me in the living room.

We sat down and I let her

dry my hair, her fingers straying down to my neck and shoulders. I closed my eyes as she unzipped my dress and then slowly eased it off me. As my naked boobs sprang free, she cradled them in her hands.

"I think I owe you this," she whispered, and traced a line with her fingertips down to my panties. I let out a little gasp as she hooked her thumbs under the elastic and pulled them down.

Then, turning my head to face her, we kissed, our damp hair mingling as our hot tongues worked over each other's mouth. Taking my hands, Jane pulled me down onto the floor and lay on top of me, her stiff nipples pressing hard against mine.

She kissed them both, sliding down to my glistening curls and parting my legs to lick all the way up my pussy. To finally see this beautiful girl's face buried deep in me, slurping away at my juices, was almost too much to bear. Before long I couldn't hold back, and pulling her head into me even further I screamed out my orgasm and came long and hard. She lapped at me all the time, moaning softly to herself, as she sucked me dry.

Well, that night we decided to keep on seeing each other, but keep it secret from everyone at work, which would've been fine if it wasn't for what happened the very next night!

We had planned to do pretty much what we'd done before, and as everyone left to go home I knocked on Jane's door and went in. She looked up from her work with a wicked grin.

"And what can I do for you, Sammy?" she asked. I led her by the hand to the centre of the room.

"Something like this!" and with one swift movement I turned her around and fell to my knees so that her smooth bottom was staring me right in the face. Jane leaned against the filing cabinet and spread her legs wide so that her tight black mini-skirt rode up her thighs, revealing her lace panties. I ripped them off and ran my tongue right underneath to her pussy. She pushed her bum towards my face as I nibbled and licked her juicy pussy lips, and I was just about slip a finger inside her when the door burst open and Mike, our accountant, dashed in.

"Those are the figures, Jane, I'll see you..." he began before freezing in his tracks at the sight of both of us.

"I'll... er, see you tomorrow then..." he stuttered. I went bright red, but Jane just wandered over to him.

"No, Michael. I think I'll see you now, if you don't mind..." she said, pushing the door shut behind him. She tugged at his belt and pulled out his cock. "And I'll see you naked too. Get your clothes off right now!"

I had to admire her nerve! Michael obediently did as he was told and within seconds he was completely naked and on Jane's instructions, lying down on the floor.

"Right Michael, we're going to give you the fuck of your life – something you'll never forget, believe me. I'm going to sit on your face and Sammy here is going to sit on your cock, and you're going to make both of us come. Understand?" Michael nodded meekly.

We slowly stepped out of our dresses and underwear until we were completely naked, except for our stockings and shiny high heels. Then we both stood, legs apart, over Michael and sank down onto him.

We were crouching, facing each other; Jane with her wet curls over his open mouth and me with my pussy over his cock. Then she nodded,

and on this silent command we eased ourselves down.

Jane groaned out loud as soon as he began tonguing her, and she cupped one tit in one hand and let her other hand stray down to her clit. I was soaking wet already, and the moment I guided his eight inches up into me I almost came on the spot.

He slid in so smoothly that I just had to grind around for a moment, our soft pubes nestling together, making sure he'd filled every bit of me before I really got to work, leaning forward and sucking on Jane's tits as I bounced up and down.

Soon we'd all found our

natural rhythm, with Michael craning his neck to suck every drop of sweet juice from Jane and me clenching his pole with my pussy. Jane and I were getting out of control by now and were kissing each other for all we were worth.

She stuck her probing tongue into my mouth and I pulled away for a moment to suck on it, and suddenly I wanted a hard cock in my mouth more than I had ever done in my life. So pulling myself off him, I slid down to his shiny, bulging cock and swallowed his whole length down my throat.

I don't know if it was Michael's technique or the sight of me powering my glossy, red lips and glistening tongue up and down his shaft, but Jane suddenly screamed out that she was coming.

"Suck my cunt! Oooh, that's it. Oh, yes, harder!" she pleaded as she came on his tongue. I could hear Michael groaning as he lapped up her juices and bucking his hips for the last time he came in my mouth.

I could feel his sticky, warm spunk shooting over my tongue as I gulped it all down, and before he'd finished I lifted myself up and sat back down on his cock till I came too, my juice running out down over his balls and onto the carpet.

We got our breath back and staggered to our feet before getting dressed. We couldn't think of a reason for calling it a day right there and then, so we went for a quick drink before the three of us all went back to Michael's place for even more fun!

So now work is never the drag it used to be, and although I've since been promoted to Jane's personal assistant she works me harder than ever – and I really don't mind one bit! – *Sammy, London*

COUPLES CONFESS

Share and share alike!

Standing To Attention

Like most of the readers who write in to *Talkin' Blue*, I'm a sex addict. I suppose it goes without saying that you'd have to be to read a mag like Club, where there are so many sexy pictures and dirty stories and letters to choose from. But I am different from most of the women who send their confessions in, because I'm not interested in sex with other women.

I've never experimented with lesbian sex at all. Although I love devouring the horny stories other readers tell about it and I get turned on, I can honestly say that I've never thought about doing it myself.

No, what really turns me on is cock, and the more of it the better. I can't sleep at night unless I've been impaled on a good, thick length at least once during that day – and I love variety, too. The more cocks I can have in a week, the better I feel – and the more randy I get.

So, being a highly sexed girl who lives in a small place, I often have to make forays into the nearest big town (in my case, Guildford) to find the sex that I crave. I thought I'd tell you about just one of those nights, which I experienced about four months back. Close to Guildford there are a few army bases, and I've often found that the squaddies, being deprived of a good woman (or two!) during most of the week, really go wild at weekends. I've had a lot of squaddie lovers, and believe me, they're dead fit and really know how to give a girl a host of great orgasms.

So when I went out on this particular night, that's what I was looking for: a soldier to get me climaxing the whole night long. I had no idea then that I'd end up taking on three guys at once!

I'm not worried about going to clubs on my own, and I'm well known (not to say notorious!) at the one I visited that night. I had no trouble getting in, and I sashayed across the dance floor, my hips swaying atop my stiletto heels and with my bright red dress clinging to my every curve. It was so low-cut at the front that my boobs were practically spilling out as I leaned at the bar. It was more than obvious that I wasn't wearing a stitch of underwear, and I knew that every bloke in the place must have been gawping at me. I loved the fact that most of them must have had hard-ons in their pants just from looking at me.

It didn't take more than five minutes before one squaddie, Dave, had approached me and asked me to join him and his two friends at their table for a few drinks. Phil and Jimmy's eyes were popping out as they watched me, and I was soon sitting on Dave's knee and flirting with all three at once. My hands were straying to stroke their lovely short haircuts (they make guys look so macho and sexy), caressing their erogenous zones at the back of their necks and squeezing their powerful thighs through their jeans. They were all panting for me – and I was revelling in the fact that I could have anyone I wanted.

In the end, of course, I couldn't choose – I was so flushed with the excitement and the power trip of the whole evening that I wanted them all at once! My pussy was juiced-up, slick with my love cream, and when they invited me to sneak back to their barracks with them, I was all for it.

I'd been to that particular barracks before, so it was nothing new for me. As soon as I got back to their dormitory, I was itching to do a strip-tease for them, because I was feeling as horny as hell.

"Get undressed," I told the three of them. "I want to see your cocks standing to attention and on parade!"

They all flung their kit off straight away, and I almost came as I got my first glimpse of their naked, smooth bodies – all really firm and well-muscled, their pricks standing up strong and proud, full of pumping hardness. "Get in line," I giggled, "just as if you're out on the parade ground." They

stood saluting me with their hands and their cocks and I walked down the line, stroking their bodies, my fingers slowly rubbing down their chests, flicking their nipples until all three were gasping with arousal. But I wasn't quite ready for them. They'd have to wait for me.

"Now stand there presenting your, er, arms," I grinned, starting a slow strip until all my clothes (what little there was of them!) were in a heap on the floor. I then started to touch myself, really hamming it up tartily like I've seen the girls do in dirty films. I held my boobs in my hands, pressing down so that the nipples, all pink and swollen to stiffness, poked through my fingers. I even pinched them hard, which really turned me on, and pulled them up so that my long tongue could just about lick first one tit and then the other. I thought Phil was going to explode and his cock visibly hardened at the sight of my brazen display.

I brought my fingers down lower so that they parted my bush, feeling their way through the sticky pubes coated in love juice. Pretty soon I was delving between my own slit and putting on a little frigging show for the guys, my long fingers pumping up and down until I was shuddering with those delicious pre-orgasmic feelings.

"Wanna watch me come?" I asked. They all nodded, still standing there, all stiffened up with nowhere to go. At least not yet...

I parted my thighs a little more, slipped my hand further up inside myself and wanked my little clitty until I almost burst, my index finger sliding right up to find my G-spot as well. I'd never made myself come that strongly before and I must admit that it was doubly horny doing it with three guys watching. When I removed my hand from my cunny, it was covered with my love juices. I put my fingers up to my mouth and sucked the moist goo off both slowly and sensuously. Phil, Dave and Jimmy could scarcely contain themselves. I thought their cocks were going to explode come all over the ceiling!

Then I lay back sensuously on one of the bunk beds, totally in control of the situation, unselfconscious about being naked in front of these three horny guys, and invited them to decide which of them was going to have me first. What a tart, eh? And I was relishing every second!

It only took an instant before Dave stepped forward. After all, he'd been the one to chat me up in the first place. All I could think of as he joined me on the bed was the swollen size of his helmet: it was enormous. I spread my thighs wide and gave him a good view of my equally swollen cunny, my love lips hanging open just waiting for a cock. When he eagerly slid inside me, thrusting all the way to the hilt, I breathed a deep sigh of total pleasure – and that's when I started to go wild.

Hoisting my legs onto Dave's shoulders, I clamped my pussy muscles around his cock like a vice, and started fucking him as if there was no tomorrow, thrusting my pelvis up at him again and again, grinding my pubes against his groin as he filled me with his cock meat. What a moment! I could feel myself building up towards a big orgasm: little waves of come contractions were rippling through my loins the whole time, getting bigger and deeper and stronger as the friction of our fucking grazed my aching clit against Dave's balls.

But I wanted more. I told him to roll over, still with his cock inside me, so that I was on all fours above him, my favourite position. That meant that I could control the movements of his pelvis, but at the same time I was reared

LISTEN IN TO SEX TALK

Why listen to some bird reading when you can listen in to genuine sex talk from sex talk lines!

REAL HARD TALKERS
0898 442 004

LESBIAN LINES
0898 442 005

STRICT & MATURE
0898 442 066

CUM ALL OVER ME!

0898 700 392

Genuine Hard Sex Talk by Girls who do it for pleasure only. - No Credit Cards.

or just listen on **0898 442 075**

GOBBLE SPECIAL 0898 442 084
(Recorded live on the job!)

SEX NOISES

WE GOT THEM TO DO THE BUSINESS & GOT THE MICROPHONE IN VERY CLOSE

2 Lesbians / 1 Dildo	0898 700 393
19 year old first time sex	0898 100 443
Disgusting sexual noises	0898 100 498
Straight Masturbation	0898 362 503
Sticky and wet Wendy	0898 362 508

SEX TALK

TELEPHONE BLOW JOB
0898 362 603
LISTEN TO SEX SCREAMS
0898 362 610
HEAR ME SHAVE
0898 362 611
DOGGY TALK
0898 362 613

BOTTOM FETISHES

LISTEN IN TO SEX CHATTERS !

STRICTLY ADULT

WE TAPE RECORDED HARD CORE SEX CHAT LINES SO YOU CAN HEAR THEM !

STRAIGHT SEX	0898 300 875
LESBIAN LINES	0898 300 883
GAY LINES	0898 300 889
PERSUASIVE WOMAN	0898 300 893
STRONG WOMAN	0898 300 896
BIZZARE	0898 300 899

CALLS CHARGED AT 36P PER MIN CHEAP RATE AND 48P PER MINUTE AT ALL OTHER TIMES
STG P.O. BOX 242 LONDON SW15 2RJ

right up, so that just the very end of his tool was inside me. It was so thick that it was more than enough though, and I was soon panting to a climax as Phil and Jimmy watched avidly between my legs, occasionally gently stroking my bum cheeks. At that angle, they had a bird's eye view of every upward thrust, every little drop of love cream that was dripping out of my pussy.

Just as I was starting to build towards yet another orgasm, with Dave straining and looking as if he couldn't hold himself back much longer, I felt someone (I discovered afterwards that it was Phil) climb onto the bed behind me and grab hold of my hips. Then – God, it was amazing – he started rubbing his extremely stiff cock up and down my soaking wet love slit, with his mate still inside me, fucking me!

That was something that I'd never dreamed of doing before, but once we settled into the rhythm of it, I couldn't believe what I'd been missing. Phil's cock was touching me up from behind, keeping up the friction on my boiling hot cunny lips, his fingers reaching around in front so that, as Dave carried on screwing me over and over again, Phil was working at my clitty. That just set me off on a chain reaction of multiple orgasms, and they really shook right through my body, leaving me panting and limp so that I was glad Phil's hands were supporting me.

"I'm going to shoot my load," Dave warned, and I contracted my aching cunt just one more time so that I was ready for the hot jets of come that hammered into me. Delicious. Dave really milked every last drop out of himself too, holding his cock by the base so that it stayed inside me right until the last moment.

Dave was so shagged-out after such a thorough fucking that he couldn't move after pulling his now soft and sticky cock out of me. He just lay there, a blissful expression on his face, his eyes closed, as I carried on crouching above him, Phil still working his own shaft up and down my cunt lips.

"Aren't you going to get that cock into me, then?" I asked Phil. He didn't need any persuading, pressing right up close and sliding into me from behind, his cock not as thick as Dave's but again, going inside me right to the hilt. Phil's fucking motions were a lot faster and more shallow than Dave's, but there's nothing wrong with that. Although I didn't come again as Phil emptied his balls inside me, I did get really turned on doing it doggy-style with Dave still underneath us. He watched every expression on my face as his friend impaled me on his tool and came inside me. I'd love to know what I looked like at the precise second that Phil's hot spunk shot deep inside me.

Phil withdrew as soon as he'd come, and that left only Jimmy to be satisfied. I could hardly leave him out, could I? But my cunt was overloaded with love juice and spunk, so that there was no way I'd be able to keep control of his cock if he fucked my pussy.

I rolled over on the bed next to Dave, and beckoned Jimmy over. "What about a tit-wank?" I offered him.

He didn't need to be asked twice, and his short but very fat cock was between my boobs seconds later, Jimmy straddling my chest as I folded my generous titties and gave him a really good wank. I've always enjoyed tit-wanks and I've never met a guy who doesn't shoot his load in minutes after one of those. It was obvious that Jimmy would only last a few minutes After all, he'd been watching our free sex show for an hour! I defy any man not to shoot his load after having my soft, creamy, hot titty flesh wrapped around their cock.

Sure enough, Jimmy's come spurted out of his cock very quickly, coating my neck and boobs, and as he withdrew to wipe himself off, I started rubbing the come into my skin, licking it from my fingers and nipples. I felt so naughty and dirty doing it that another orgasm took me by surprise, coursing through my body heatedly. The guys could hardly believe their luck as they savoured the sight of me eating up all of Jimmy's come.

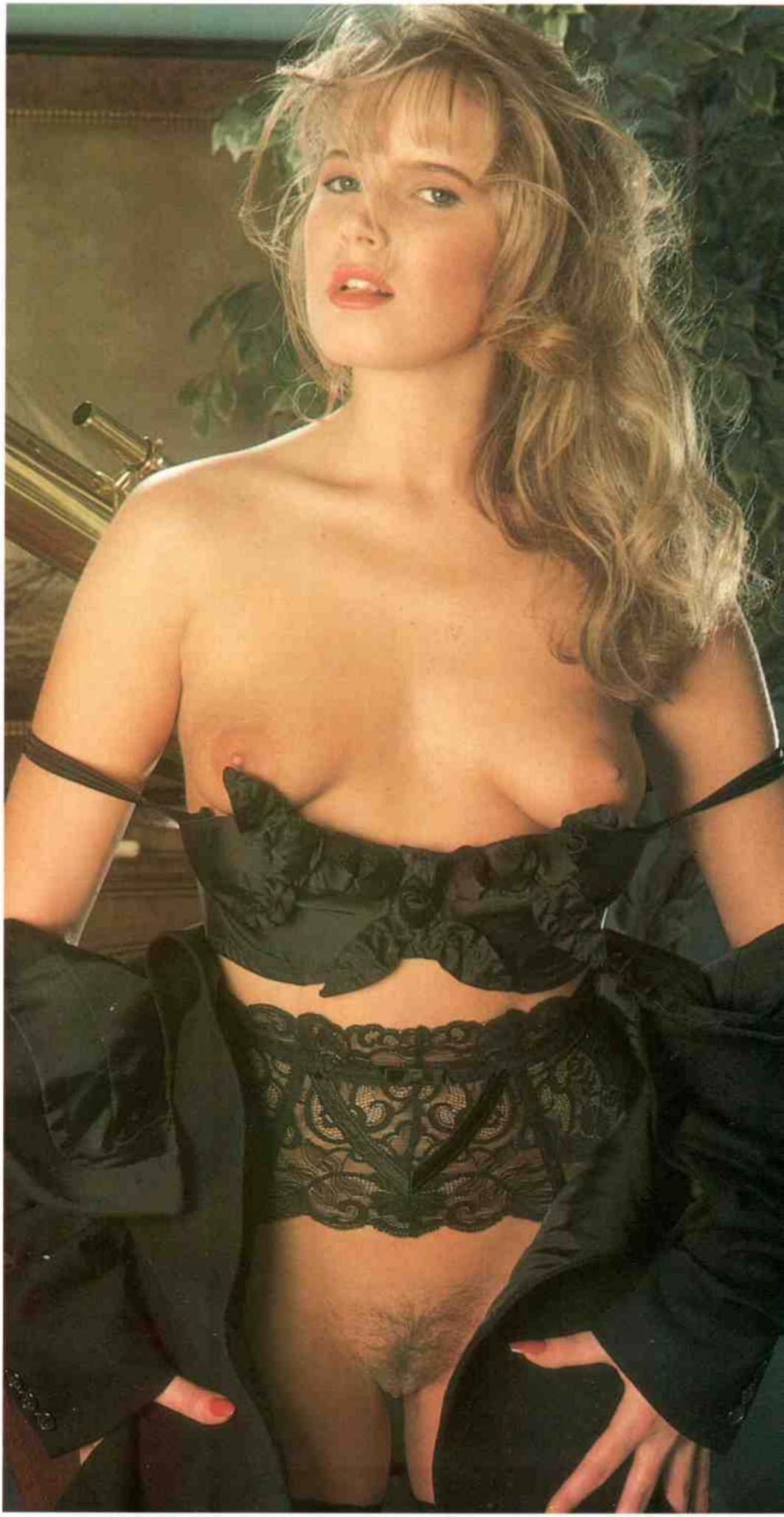
I certainly gave those guys a night to remember, and as I believe they were posted abroad shortly after that, I hope the memory of that night keeps them going 'til they get back. That goes for all the squaddies who read Club, too. I hope reading about me will keep at least a few of them warm during those nights in the barracks! – *Trish, Farnham* ♣

Photographs by Jack Harrison

janna

The last time delightful Janna graced our famous pages, she was a little shy and nervous. First time and all that. We understood. But look how the young woman has blossomed!

"I had so much fun last time that I couldn't wait to pose again. Have you noticed the black lace? It makes me feel so sexy. It really brings out the woman in me." Well actually, it brings out the man



in us, which is highly understandable too.

"A few guys have recognised me from last time and they've been so sweet. They've all been paying me the highest compliments. It's nice to feel wanted." You are indeed wanted Janna.

Absolutely. ♣

Sluts available - 24hrs!

EXPERT ORALISTS
SWALLOW YOUR LOAD
Dial and come in my mouth!
0898 122 733

TAKE ME HARD FROM BEHIND
0898 122 734

Two nurses need some spunky dick!
0898 122 736

lick my clit out:-
& THEN SHAFT ME FROM BEHIND:-
0898 122 735

WHACK YOUR THICK MEAT RIGHT UP ME!
0898 122 737

WIFE TAKES YOU & YOUR MATE
0898 122 738

GENUINE HOUSEWIVES CONFESSIONS
0898 122 739

DOUBLE SHAVED PUSSY ACTION
0898 122 740

RAM IT DOWN MY DEEP THROAT!
0898 122 741

LET YOUR FINGERS DO THE WA*KING
THE FIVE KNUCKLE SHUFFLE
READERS RUDEST CONFESSIONS 0898 122 744

'I SUCK COCK & LOVE TO SWALLOW'
0898 122 748

Wendy is learning how to...
0898 122 749

Big black cock is my speciality
0898 122 750

LICK ME OUT NOW!
0898 122 751

LATE NIGHT SEX:
hardcore - adults only
after 9.00 0898 122 745
after 12.00 0898 122 746
after 02.00 0898 122 747

YOU'RE MY HUSBAND, WATCH ME TAKE TWO BIG COCKS 0898 122 752

SINDY LOVES IT FROM BEHIND
0898 122 753

LATE NIGHT HARD CORE
0898 122 755

NANCY LOVES TO GOBBLE
0898 122 754

I'M A NURSE & I NEED A STIFF THERMOMETER
0898 122 756

I'M LUCY & JUST DYING FOR YOUR BIG FAT ONE
0898 122 757

Lesbian open leg sex action
0898 122 758

BIG TITTED MATRONS LOVE YOUNG DICK
0898 122 759

Take me from behind you horny fu***r
0898 122 760

I'M MANDY, I NEED YOU STIFF
0898 122 761

DIAL NOW & HEAR ME WANK
0898 122 762

LISTEN AS THIS 18yr OLD BLOND LOSES HER VIRGINITY
0898 122 763

Take my [redacted] & I'll lick your balls!
0898 122 742

I LOVE TO SUCK YOUNG COCK, KATHY - HOUSEWIFE
0898 122 743

RSL PO BOX 475 SW4 6QB. Calls cost 36p per min cheap rate & 48p per min at all other times.
Some numbers may direct you to other services before connection.

HEAR ME W**K 0338 402 992

F****D FROM BEHIND 0338 40 30 96
2 GUYS BONK 1 GIRL 0338 402 995
MY VIBRATORS UP ME 0338 404 792

W**K MY WIFE 0338 402 996

ORAL SEX - COME IN MY MOUTH
0338 40 30 91

NEW

DO IT TO ME DOGGYSTYLE
0338 40 30 95

FINGER MY SHAVEN PUSSY
0338 40 30 97

SECRETARY WILL SUCK YOU OFF
0338 404 794

LESBIAN NURSES DILDO ORGY
0338 404 790

W**K TO ORGASMIC SEX TALK
0338 40 30 84

BONK 2 LESBIANS
0338 402 994

NEW

PART MY LIPS & INSERT
0338 40 30 93

SHAG ME OVER THE DESK
0338 40 40 94

JULIE LICKED OUT MY FANNY
0338 40 30 99

SPURT OVER MY PUSSY
0338 40 30 92

LET'S W**K TOGETHER
0338 402 993

JANE & MARIE'S DILDO ORGY 0338 404 787

After 9pm Ball Hardening Special 0338 404 797
After 12pm Lesbian Dildo Pump Action 0338 40 30 83

ORGASMIC SEX
0338 404 786

Calls charged at 36p per min cheap rate 48p at all other times Northglow Ltd PO box 16 RG11 7DZ

LET'S MASTURBATE TOGETHER 0338 400 762

WILL W**K YOU
0338 400 807

CALLERS EXPLICIT CONFESSIONS
0338 400 851

COME OVER MY TITS
0338 400 797

SPANK MY BARE ARSE
0338 400 730

IN MY MOUTH & UP MY CRACK
0338 400 794

Bonk my wife-sore
0338 400 761

AFTER 12PM STIFF DICK SPECIAL 0338 400 826

ORAL SEX SPURT IN MY MOUTH
0338 400 999

DEBEE ASHBY GIVES HANDJOB
0338 400 932

HEAR ME MASTURBATE MYSELF
0338 400 690

PART MY BUTTOCKS
0338 400 676

MUM-IN-LAW WILL W**K YOU
0338 400 870

LESBIANS HOUSEWIFE'S PVC ORGY
0338 400 811

DO IT TO ME DOGGYSTYLE
0338 400 768

LICK MY CL*T- MAKE ME COME
0338 400 892

SECRETARY WANTS DIRTY OLD MAN TO W**K
0338 400 783

VIRGIN'S FANNY NEEDS A STIFFY
0338 400 773

CALLS CHARGED 36P PER MINUTE CHEAP RATE & 48P AT ALL OTHER TIMES BESTRICH LTD PO BOX 1073 LONDON W2

AFTER 2AM MOIST PUSSY ACTION 0338 400 821

anita

Photographs by Jack Harrison

Now this is what we like. Long legs, bare top and no drawers – and that's just the desk! But seriously, if there was someone as beautiful as 20-year-old Anita here in everyone's office, no-one would ever want to go home!

"And everyone would be coming in early too, wouldn't they?" she asked, innocently. That might *be for you to work out, Anita...* ♣

PERSONAL & CONFIDENTIAL
(ANYTHING GOES - FILTHY & LUSTFUL SEX LINES

DISGUSTING SEX NOISES

ON THE PHONE
SHOWER BONKING
0898 234 102
SPURTING ACTION
0898 442 503
LASHING TONGUES
0898 234 109
SCREAMING CLIMAX
0898 362 591
SQUELCHY NOISES
0898 442 313
LESBIAN SP**KING
0898 234 105
INSTANT W**P
0898 442 343
NO SEAT ON HER BICYCLE
0898 442 388

totally explicit CONTINENTAL VIDEOS uncensored-uncut ring 0898 442 979 for details

CREAM ON MY FACE

I LOVE TO LICK IT OFF!

0898 234 108

MASTURBATION ••SPECIAL••

TOTALLY UNCENSORED
DIAL 0898 442 360

Carol 36 (Leeds) needs a good shafting from well hung miner ring 0898 866 046
Annette (Somerset) Ex model into the wet stuff, daughter can help too if you like 0898 362 585
Patie (40 still sporty) needs timid man to dominate, ring evenings only 0898 866 048
Pauline likes three in a bed or more if you've got the energy dial 0898 362 588
Stephanie, I will suck you to orgasm and spit you out if you can take it 0898 234 107
Marie (Sticky knickers) I just love to frig myself but would like to feel a real man, please ring me on 0898 866 042
Val (Devon) Creamy cracker needs spreading, indoors or outdoors ring 0898 442 504
Jane (Self confessed tart) will dress up & peel off for anyone who wants it, I'm not fussy ring me now on 0898 442 980
Debbie (22) into heavy sucking, needs men of all ages, I will blow your mind & your c**k (Newcastle area) 0898 234 114
Carol would love to feel keen young tongues on her bush, ring me now on 0898 442 417
Janice and her trusty multi-speed will show you how to tease & please 0898 442 340
Gaynor (26) I have just shaved, would you like to feel my naked flesh? 0898 234 104
Mandy has got very sticky fingers, would you like to lick them for me? 0898 362 586
Francis Pretty but large 20yr old seeks randy guys for roly-poly sex games 0898 442 390
Barbara I will drop my panties for anyone, just call on me and I'll prove it! 0898 234 110
Hannah really enjoys a three way poke, come on round & bring some friends 0898 442 416
Margaret I'll bend right over so you can go deeper, ring me now on 0898 442 370
Gillian Adventurous 32 year old needs to live out kinky fantasies. Girls or guys - who like filth, into mud & food. 0898 866 043
Tracy (Gloucester) Adventurous 32 year old will whip you to a frenzy if you can take it - ring now, you will not be disappointed! 0898 234 103
April (Lesbian jelly wrestler) will take a firm grip with my slippy fingers 0898 362 583
Emma, my neighbours a lesbian & she's coming round to give me some lip tonight, hear our passion on 0898 866 040

MONICA'S WELL USED PANTIES

IF YOU FANCY THEM CALL ME ON
0898 866 047

I'LL LICK & SUCK YOU TO A CLIMAX YOU'LL NEVER FORGET

Ring Jill on
0898 442 342

WILL SUCK YOU OFF WHILE I WATCH!

0898 442 421

WKING IN FRONT OF THE MIRROR**
0898 362 582

PEEL OFF MY STICKY KNICKERS
AND FINISH ME OFF!
0898 442 506

LISTEN IN TO DIRTY TALKERS 0898 442 502

KINKY GIRL
Who likes guys with sex toys, must be experienced. No time wasters or straight sex freaks please. dial Gale on this number
0898 442 418

XXX SMUT CLUB

Lipstick on my panties
0898 442 501
Ram it up me hard
0898 442 994
In my bra & up my knickers
0898 234 101
Unload in me
0898 866 044

LISTEN TO FILTHY GAY/LESBIAN ☆☆ TALK ☆☆

Gay talking balls to Gay 0898 866 045
Lesbians talk bitchy to each other 0898 442 511
Gays into piercing, chains & leather 0898 442 543
Rough guy gets tough with wimps 0898 234 115
In the station toilets at Kings cross 0898 442 977

-Gina-

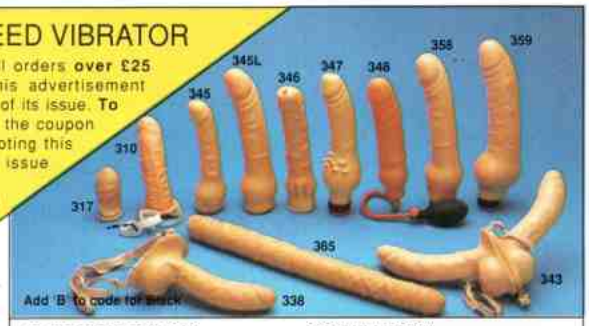
VERY STERN GIRL LOOKING FOR A GUY WHO CAN TAKE AS MUCH AS I CAN GIVE!

0898 234 106

WE AIM TO PLEASE — SUPERIA SUPER SAVER SEX AIDS — ESTABLISHED 1970

10" MULTI-SPEED VIBRATOR

FREE With all orders **over £25** from this advertisement made within 12 months of its issue. **To qualify** you must fill in the coupon below or telephone quoting this publication and its issue number.
Lots of other exciting FREE GIFT offers when buying from our catalogue.



SEX DOLLS
Quality blow up plastic dolls with hair – always willing – always available. Sensuously inviting mouth plus vaginal and rear orifices
221 Standard **£25.50**
222 De luxe version with vibro unit **£27.50**
Add code **'B'** for Black.
Details of female sex dolls made of strong latex-vinyl and also pure latex are available with our catalogue.
Bonus 'LOVE-PAC' of lubricant and sheath included with all dolls.

MALE DOLL 225
A blow-up plastic doll with erect 7½" penis, plus mouth and rear openings
Add code **'B'** for black **£28.00**

PADDED SHEATH 303
It has an outer surface of plastic latex moulded to the natural shape of the penis and an inner lining of soft cushioned latex providing a firm grip for the inserted penis. Adds girth and an extra 1½" to the penis. Complete with body belt. **£8.75**

SUPPORT SHEATH 310
As 303 but with a special strengthening splint built into the body of the shaft providing extra support. Ideal for the man with erection difficulties. **£9.75**

EXTENSION SHEATH
A washable and reusable sheath with a solid tip that adds 1½" effective length to the male organ.
317 F Flesh or **317 B** Black **£4.00**

HAND PROSTHETIC
For use by the female partner when circumstances make normal intercourse impossible.
345 Standard model **£8.75**
345L Large standard model **£10.50**
346 De luxe model with ejaculating action **£14.00**
347 Vibrating model with built-in clitoral stimulator **£14.50**
348 Pump-up model allowing variable size adjustment **£14.00**

358 BULLY BOY
A vibrating hand prosthetic similar to the 'Pleaser 184' but with a larger length and girth **£13.25**

359 GIANT BULLY BOY
The largest dildo for females who demand something even bigger to satisfy. Built in vibrator. **£14.75**

PROSTHETIC WITH SCROTUM AND HARNESS
Designed for use between two females, it closely resembles the complete male genitals in form, texture and elasticity. It is supplied with an adjustable harness. The almost natural intercourse allowed by the appliance is of great value both physically and psychologically.
338 Standard model **£18.50**
339 Ejaculating action **£20.00**
340 Vibrating model **£21.00**

DOUBLE DILDO
As 338, but complete with double prosthetic and scrotum to provide maximum fulfilment for two females.
343 Standard model **£25.00**
344 Vibrating model **£27.50**

DOUBLE DONG
Highly flexible for every need.
365 Standard model **£16.00**
366 Vibrating model **£18.00**

PHEROMONE X FOR MEN 432
Attracts Women! Lasts Weeks!
Attracts women without them being aware of it. The undetectable female attractant PHEROMONE X – the scent that sexually attracts women without them even being aware of it. Less than 10% of men have a high natural pheromone level. For the rest the mating game has always been hard work until now.
Giant 100g can only £11.00 (or 2 for £20.00, saving £2)

'G' SPOT VIBRATOR 189
A flexible and specially curved vibrator enabling the 'Grafenberg Spot' to be stimulated. Discover and give this inner trigger spot its thrill of a lifetime. **£11.00**

TORMENTORS
De luxe Mini Mystique 104
6 inches long with 'gold' head. Multi-speed switch. **£6.00**
Firefly 108
The head lights up and gently warms. Multi-speed switch **£9.50**
King Slim Stim 117
9 inch multi-speed, with very powerful vibrations. **£5.75**
Torpedo 106
Almost 10" long. Double rippled, flexible and multi-speed. **£9.75**

MENFIT 772
Erection Strengthener

Possibly the best device yet produced for maintaining a firm erection. Pressure and size of ring can be adjusted to suit individual requirement. **£4.00**

SUPER-HERMIT 175
A new 'real feel' version of the Hermit that gyrates with all the sexuality of a belly dancer. At the same time you can add another dimension of excitement with its multi-speed vibrations which are controlled separately. This double action vibrator with its 'real feel' flesh-like profiled surface adds an exciting new dimension to sexual enjoyment. Separate battery control box.
£12.00

CLITORAL STIMULATORS 737-743
Seven special clitoral/vaginal stimulators specially designed to increase female arousal during intercourse by the gentle brushing of the clitoris and vaginal lips, while helping to prolong the male's erection. **£1.95 each**
(752) Selection of 4 **£5.90**
(753) All 7 **£9.50**

LEWDO The board game that's guaranteed to release one's inhibitions. Sure to lead to a really swinging party. Strictly for the most liberal-minded. For two or more players.
Standard Lewdo 506 in postal tube **£9.00**
Deluxe Lewdo 505 Boxed with folding board **£15.00**

DUO-BALLS 730
Also known as 'Ben-Wa Balls' – an ancient Japanese delight. When inserted into the vagina almost any body movement will produce unique erotic sensations. They also help women maintain sexual arousal for long periods and develop vaginal muscle control. Movement within the balls comes from solid stainless steel balls.

Standard duo-balls 730 £4.95
De Luxe Super Soft Duo-Balls 731 £7.00
***Vibrating* Duo Balls 729 £10.00**

SUPERIA SUPPLIES
PO Box 424, HOVE, East Sussex, BN3 1EU
Should the coupon already be used send a PO/Cheque for the items you require listing the product code number(s) and your name and address. Add 20% for Foreign postage. State and sign that you are over 18.
ACCESS/VISA PHONELINE 0273 778816
Registered in England 1575538
9 Brunswick Street West, Hove.
Use P.O. Box No. only – No callers.

THRUSTING DEEP STROKER 149
Vibrates and moves up and down. The THRUSTER is truly a dual-action delight for every woman. Switch on the battery-powered control unit and its softly cushioned rubber head vibrates purringly. Now push the switch to the second position and the THRUSTER also begins a straight up-and-down movement, extending and contracting with a smooth power. An exquisitely sensual experience. **£9.95**

Sexually informative and explicit
Dr Andrew Stanway's
THE LOVERS GUIDE
One hour VHS video
Both videos only £28.50

503/1 The Lovers Guide 1 £14.95
503/2 The Lovers Guide 2 £14.95

HEART THROB 782
A unique strap-on mini clitoral excitor only 1½" across but with powerful vibrations at full throttle or gentle teasing at low speed. Separate battery box with multi-speed control. **£6.50**

LEATHER, LATEX, LINGERIE
941 Latex Gauntlets (illust.)
Sizes: Small/Medium/Large **£8.00**
951 Rope Bra (illust.) Leather bra and wristraps, rope harness **£28.50**
960 'Hoop' Body Harness (illust.)
Metal breast hoops harnessed by a network of leather body straps. **£26.50**
975 Skirt (illust.)
Leather with heavy duty popper fastening and zip opening. Lengths: 12/15/18". Waist: 24/26/28/30" **£36.00**
864 Maid's Set 100% Nylon. 34–38" bust. Black skirt, White bib and briefs. **£17.50**
865 Nurses Uniform Body 60% Polyester/40% Nylon: Size 34–38" bust. **£16.50**
866 College Girl Uniform 100% Nylon. Sizes: Small/Medium/Large **£26.00**
LOTS MORE SEXY GARMENTS IN OUR CATALOGUE

LOVE PLUG 725
A vibrating plug for pure pleasure. Complete with 'T' bar end and separate multi-speed switch control **£7.75**

NON-DOCTOR 191
De luxe version
with 4 heads and 3 sleeves
Universally the most popular vibrator with MULTISPEED control enabling both the speed and intensity of the vibrations to be adjusted to suit the mood. The complete kit, including batteries is only **£9.25**

VIBRATING VAGINA 219
A superb stimulatory device. It is fitted with a built in vibrator which causes the latex body to pulsate intensively. Vibrations are transferred to the inserted penis in a highly erotic way – leading to a very satisfying climax **£19.95**

ORO-SIMULATOR 254

Strokes up and down the penis stimulating oral delights under *your* control. You can use it in any position. This incredible new male device comes complete with instructions.
£9.95

PENIS DEVELOPER
Asserted by leading sexologist Dr. Robert Chartham to be the only tested mechanical appliance that proved successful for enlargement to the male organ. Do not be deterred by our very low price – this developer is the latest model, with variable-size cuff to ensure a perfect fit and comes complete with full instructions and lubricant. **FREE** copy of Everything You Always Wanted to Know About Penis Enlargement included.
Price beater Model 211 £9.85
Standard Model 212 £13.25
Deluxe Model 210 with large pump **£14.50**

PENIS STRETCH 233
Amazingly effective, particularly when used with the Penis Developer. No matter what size your penis is PENIS STRETCH can make it measurably longer. **£3.60**

Enter code in box

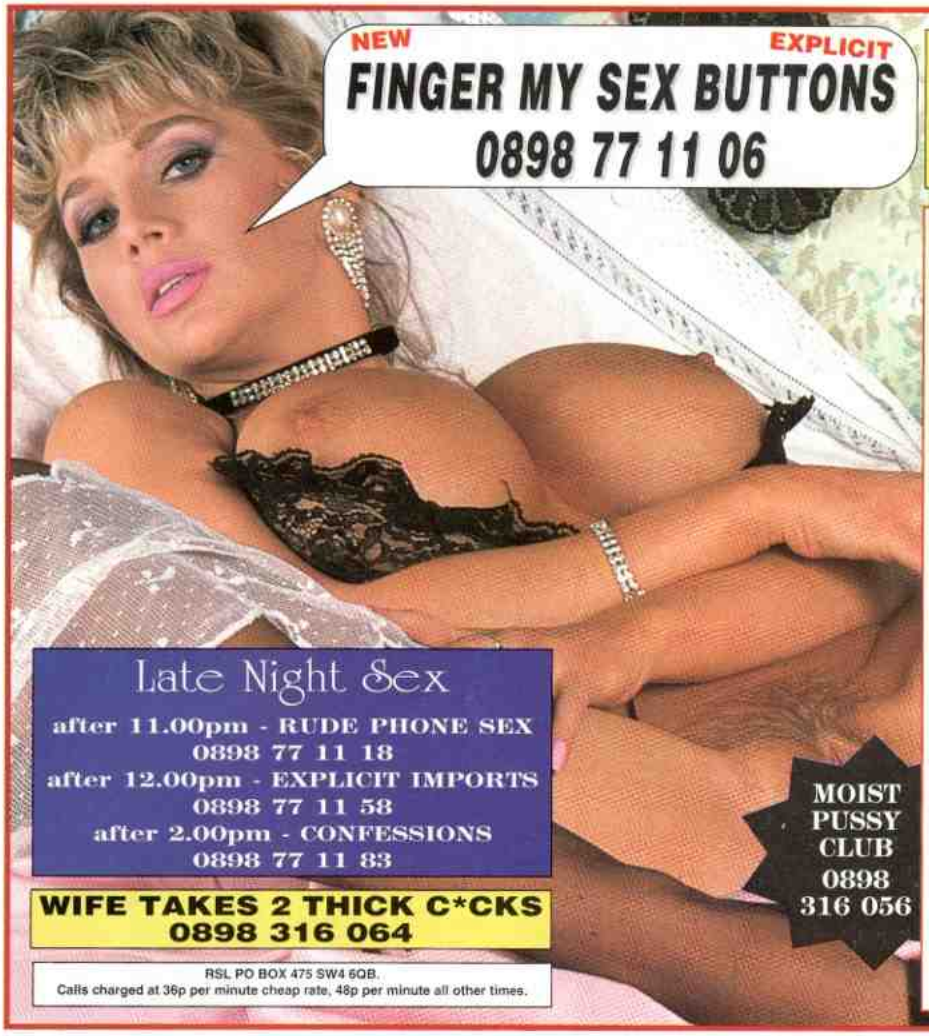
I am over 18. Please rush me the item(s) listed, post free, under plain cover.
I enclose P.O./cheque for £ ..... or use GIRO transcash 3164853
or please debit my ACCESS/VISA/CONNECT/EUROCARD account: Expiry Date: /

NAME Mr/Mrs/Miss/Ms .....
ADDRESS .....
.....
.....
Post Code ..... Signature .....

CREDIT CARD PHONELINE: 0273 778816. – 24 HOUR FAX: 0273 746867

Foreign orders welcome *excluding North America*–please add 20% for foreign postage. *Personal* foreign cheques not accepted.
FREE CATALOGUE of sex aids, lingerie, leatherwear, latexwear and contraceptives with all orders (or send stamp)

SUPERIA SUPPLIES LTD. (C 122/9) P.O. Box 424, Hove, E. Sussex, BN3 1EU.



NEW EXPLICIT
FINGER MY SEX BUTTONS
0898 77 11 06

ORAL SEX- SPURT IN MY MOUTH
0898 316 054

GENUINE CALLERS - DIRTY SEX SECRETS
0898 771 105

RUDE LESBIAN PUSSY ACTION
0898 771 113

LETS WANK TOGETHER
0898 771 115

HOUSEWIFE SUCKS W/E 18yr OLD
0898 771 139

SPURT BETWEEN MY BIG TITS
0898 771 147

FINGER ME - I'LL TALK DIRTY
0898 771 151

3 TIGHT LESBIANS - LIVE ACTION
0898 771 157

MY SHAVEN PUSSY IS OPEN
0898 771 170

DOGGY STYLE - PUMP ME PLEASE
0898 771 182

TWO NURSES SPREAD FOR SPUNKY SEX
0898 316 053

Late Night Sex
after 11.00pm - RUDE PHONE SEX
0898 77 11 18
after 12.00pm - EXPLICIT IMPORTS
0898 77 11 58
after 2.00pm - CONFESSIONS
0898 77 11 83

MOIST PUSSY CLUB
0898 316 056

WIFE TAKES 2 THICK C*CKS
0898 316 064

RSL PO BOX 475 SW4 6QB.
Calls charged at 36p per minute cheap rate, 48p per minute all other times.

RUDE-HORNY-EXPLICIT PHONE SEX FOR YOU

I'LL SWALLOW YOUR CUM
0898 204 206

TONGUE MY WET PUSSY
0898 204 208

USE MY BLACK BOOK FOR THE RUDEST PHONE SEX

SHAVEN LESBIAN PUSSY ACTION
0898 204 209

LIVE PORNO CONFESSIONS
0898 77 11 54

WIFE PLAYS WITH 2 STIFF COCKS
0898 77 11 08

HOUSEWIFE SUCKS YOUNG COCK
0898 77 11 56

LIFT MY SKIRT & INSERT
0898 77 11 11

AUNTIE TAKES 10"
0898 77 11 59

PLEASE CUM ON MY BIG TITS
0898 77 11 16

I'LL MASTURBATE YOUR TOOL
0898 456 647

18yr OLD VIRGIN GETS SHAFTED
0898 77 11 45

UP ME FROM BEHIND
0898 456 600

SPREAD MY CHEEKS & PUMP ME
0898 77 11 48

FIONA FINGERS FANNY
0898 316 016

RUDE NURSE SPREADS FOR W/E DOCTOR
0898 77 11 17

PLUG MY WET PUSSY
0898 316 017

BIG TOOL IN GIRLS PANTIES-GAY
0898 77 11 46

MY VELVET LIPS ON YOUR HELMET
0898 316 020

HARDCORE AFTER 12.00 SHOW
0898 316 019

FILTHY AFTER 9.00 SHOW
0898 316 018

RSL PO BOX 475 SW4 6QB. Calls cost 36p/min cheap rate, 48p/min all other times.

British
RUDEST PHONELINE
TOP 10
READERS HORNY SEX CONFESSIONS
0898 204 215

EXPLICIT ORAL SEX
I'LL SWALLOW IT
0898 456 646

HUBBY WATCHES WIFE TAKEN BY TWO MEN
0898 77 11 41
SUE SPREADS
0898 204 217

PUMP MY SISTER-
I'LL SIT ON YOUR FACE
0898 77 11 44
OLDER WOMEN (BIG TITS) LOVES YOUNG COCK
0898 77 11 43
SHAG ME FROM BEHIND
0898 77 11 02

EX - NURSE I'LL SUCK YOUR THICK MEAT
0898 77 11 24

LESBIAN OPEN LEG SEX ACTION
0898 77 11 52
PLEASE FINGER MY WET SHAVEN FANNY
0898 77 11 37

Late Nite Hardcore Sex Clubs
AFTER 9.00 - ORAL & ENTRY
0898 204 218
AFTER 12.00 - EXPLICIT SPURT ACTION
0898 204 219
AFTER 2.00 - TIGHT, SHAVEN PUSSY CLUB
0898 204 220

RSL PO BOX 475 SW4 6QB. Calls cost 36p/min cheap rate, 48p/min all other times.

Supernova, Postbus 1230,
1000BE Amsterdam, Holland

HARD SWEDISH VIDEOS

Direct from Amsterdam Just £9.95!

Whatever your tastes we've got a hard, explicit video just for you! We are Europe's LARGEST supplier of sex videos and NOW we are supplying UK BUYERS. Due to the 1992 Unification of Europe EEC rules it is now entirely legal to supply any part of the EEC.

Pick your own type of videos

We can supply ANY TYPE OF VIDEO YOU WANT — However we would point out that all models are over 18 years of age. Subject to that fact we cater for EVERY SUBJECT including: Explicit Singles, F/F Action, F/M Hetero Action, F/M/F Group Action, 6 Person Action, Gay, Bizarre, Pony Sex. WHEN YOU ORDER OUR VIDEOS — YOU PICK THE SUBJECT(S).

How to order

Simply fill in the coupon below:

1-Hour Sample Video £9.95

3-Hour Video £24.95 and

6-Hours of Videos £39.95

Postage and package is FREE. WE ACCEPT ENGLISH postal orders, cheques or cash. *Remember, to send a letter to Holland you need to put on a 24p stamp.* So — get the best and hardest videos in Europe — fill in this order coupon.

C1

SUPERNOVA,
POSTBUS 1230, 1000BE,
Amsterdam, Holland

Please send me the following on VHS only:

☐ 1-Hour Sample Tape £9.95
☐ 3-Hour Video £24.95
☐ 6-Hour Video £39.95

The subjects I want on the tape are: _____

I enclose cheques/ postal order/cash for £_____
I understand that P&P is free.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

POSTCODE _____

I am aware of the nature of these Videos and agree not to show them to minors. I am over 18.

Signed: _____

Tobyward Ltd. Unit 4/6, 2 Parkway Road, Stratford, London E15. Reg No. 1634311

Former Miss Denmark brings you the adult bargains of the year

TRINE MICHELSON'S BARGAIN BONANZA

Imminent bankruptcy forces 'At Cost' Adult goods sale

I HAVE been approached by the owners of a large adult goods distribution business who are facing bankruptcy in a couple of months unless they sell all their current stocks very quickly – *AT COST PRICES.*

I have personally inspected all the goods, they are of the highest quality and ready for immediate despatch — **At prices you will not be able to beat anywhere.**

I cannot promise you will ever get another chance to buy such a high-quality assortment of adult products at trade prices again— so get your orders in the post today.

High-quality

To make sure that every reader can benefit from this amazing once-in-a-lifetime offer, I'm afraid I have to restrict readers to 10 products on each order, but the savings are still hard to believe.

☎ 24hr CREDIT CARD PHONE LINE
Telephone for immediate processing of your order
081-534 8855

☎ Spank Me!!!
0338 422 340
Limetime, 34 Upton Lane, London E7 9LN. Calls cost 36p per min cheap rate, 48p per min at all other times.

PRIVATE LINES,
627 Forest Rd., London E17 4NE

LINGERIE

All goods at 'Trade Prices'

Code	Description	Normally	NOW
L1	Sexy Baby Doll Set — Sizzling night-time fun in a classic style	£15.00	£5.25
L2	Wet Look Posing Pouch — Make the most of everything you've got	£10.00	£4.75
L3	Thong & Suspender Set — Hot, hot, hot — highest quality	£10.00	£4.75
L4	Lacy Bra, Brief & Suspender Set — Sex and romance rolled into one	£20.00	£7.50
L5	Seamed Stockings — Sheer horny and classy	£2.00	£1.00
L6	Seamed Fishnet Stockings — A classic — knock their socks off	£3.00	£1.50
L7	Body Stocking — One-piece hot 'n' horny fun	£15.00	£4.75
L8	Wet Look Bra/Brief/Susp Set — Just a touch kinky — very sexy!	£20.00	£9.45
L9	3 Pairs Open Crotch Panties — What can I say!	£15.00	£5.95

SEX AIDS & NOVELTIES

Code	Description	Normally	NOW
A1	Worldwide Condom Pack — Essential goodies for the adventurous lover	£20.00	£5.50
A2	Fruity Condoms × 20 — Tasty addition to your lovelife	£7.00	£2.75
A3	Multi-coloured Condoms × 20 — Put the colour back in your cheeks!	£7.00	£2.95
A4	Deluxe Massager — Seven inches of good vibrations	£13.00	£3.75
A5	Deluxe Six-part Massager — A multi-header for every nook and cranny	£25.00	£6.50
A6	Penis Developer — Guarantees big-boy development in no time	£20.00	£4.95
A7	Double Vibrating Dildo — A high-quality, two-finger vibe for stunning fun	£25.00	£6.25

PILLS & POTIONS

Code	Description	Normally	NOW
P1	Intimate Lubricant — Non-staining, colourless, odourless luxury	£7.00	£2.75
P2	Famous Spanish Fly Drops — The ultimate liquid aphrodisiac	£13.00	£4.50
P3	Famous Spanish Fly Cream — Pure aphrodisiac power in luxury cream	£13.00	£4.25
P4	Liebeszucker — Europe's strongest love-sugar aphrodisiac	£9.00	£3.25
P5	Delay Spray For Men — Allows you to keep on going all night	£13.00	£3.75
P6	Intimate Oriental Massage Oil — Begin your night of lust with class and luxury	£10.00	£3.75
P7	Male Pheromone Spray — Attracts women like bees to a honey pot!	£15.00	£5.95
P8	Lady Bliss Cream — Takes every lady to new heights of sexual pleasure	£7.00	£2.75
P9	Famous Spanish Fly Capsules — Gives you the lust of a young stallion	£13.00	£3.75
P10	Male Stop Stop Cream — Keeps you in control as long as you want	£9.00	£2.50

MAGS, BOOKS & VIDEOS

Code	Description	Normally	NOW
M1	Mega Contact Mag Pack — Direct access to direct adult action	£25.00	£3.95
M2	Explicit Hard Adult Mag Pack — Hardest Continental action in full colour	£30.00	£4.95
M3	Uncertificated Video Sampler — European, uncertificated, explicit porn *VHS only*	£49.95	£4.95
M4	Full-length Explicit Adult Video — Full-length, high quality and explicit *VHS only*	£39.95	£3.95
M5	"One For The Ladies" Mag Pack — Big, big boys in uncensored poses	£20.00	£3.95
M6	The Manual Of Safe Sex — Full colour, fascinating — an adult *MUST!*	£15.00	£3.25
M7	Advanced Sexual Positions — An essential guide for every sexually-active adult	£15.00	£3.75

CALLERS WELCOME: Mon-Sat. 9.30am-6pm (Fri. 8pm)
Prices or offers shown are for mail order and callers who present this advertisement prior to purchase

SEX SHOPS — LONDON (Sth) 14 Bourne Rd, (Bexley Village) Bexley. *19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **BARNSLEY** *3 Doncaster Rd. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St., Old Market **BURY** *94 Rochdale Rd. **CARLISLE** *6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **EXETER** Private shop *133 Fore St. **GLOUCESTER** *17-24 Trade Offices, Cattle Market **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North. **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** 193 London Rd. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** *41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** 203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** *116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** *63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmorland Rd. **OLDHAM** *95 Huddersfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **PLYMOUTH** *31 Athenaeum Place, Derrys Cross. **READING** *106 Southampton St. **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh Hill, Parkgate **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Bread St. **YORK** *12/14 Bootham ●●● **WALES — NEWPORT** *16 Cardiff Rd. **WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St.*

*Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.

STOCKISTS These are non-sex shops who carry some adult products incidental to their main business, they may not carry the particular product advertised: ●●● **LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, London E7. 627 Forest Rd, Walthamstow E17 **(North)** 682 Holloway Road N19 **(North West)** 659 Nth Circular Rd, Brent NW2 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd, Lewisham SE13, 1539 London Rd, Norbury SW16. **ALDERSHOT** 266b High St. **BARROW-IN-FURNESS** 6 Dalkeith St. **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) 43 The Bull Ring *(above Open Air Mkt)* **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St George's Rd. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **CHESTERFIELD** 528 Sheffield Rd. **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **CROYDON** 109a Church St. **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **FOLKESTONE** 105 Dover Rd. **HARROGATE** 19 Westmorland St. *(Off East Parade)* **HUDDERSFIELD** 70 Bradford Rd., Fartown **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 209 North St. Sheepscar **MANSFIELD** 19 Ratcliffe Gate **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **NORWICH** 39 St Augustine's St. **NOTTINGHAM** 18 Carrington St. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **SALISBURY** 125 South Western Rd. *(behind Station)* **SHEFFIELD** Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** 40 Wyle Cop **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **SCOTLAND — EDINBURGH** 60 Elm Row, Leith Walk **GLASGOW** 319 Gallowgate ●●● **WALES — CARDIFF** 9 Mill Lane **SWANSEA** 3 Dillwyn St. ●●● **N. IRELAND — BELFAST** 31 Gresham St.

1993

PRIVATE LINES
(Dept. C1)627 Forest Road, London E17 4NE

1632

Please send me the items as listed below:

Item Code	Quantity	Total Price
	Grand Total	£

I enclose cash/cheque/P.O. for £_____ made payable to M.O. DIVISION, (if paying by cheque please add name and address to reverse).

Name _____

Address _____

_____ Postcode _____

I am aware of the nature of these products and agree not to show them to minors. I am over 18. _____ Signed

Photographs by Geoff Howes

teresa

"I like to live a little bit on the wild side," purrs sultry Theresa. "That's why I wasn't bashful doing these pics. It's always been an ambition of mine to appear in Club, so I thought I'd wear my favourite leather jacket, just so I'd feel right at home." Riding has always been a passion of the 20 year old stunner from Richmond,

and we at Club are all in favour of a hot, throbbing machine between a girl's legs... "Ooh, you're too saucy by half," giggles the luscious lady. We're scratching our heads. Just what exactly does she mean?! Answers on a postcard please! ♣

Hi I'm Vida Garman
... and I have personally choosen the
HORNIEST & DIRTIEST
TOP WANK LINES POSSIBLE
from all of your favourite mags, so don't let me down I just know what you want !!
JUST RING THE NUMBERS I HAVE TORN OUT, ON THE RIGHT FOR
INSTANT RELIEF FOR YOUR HARD ON !!
SUSAN - The slut who loves cocks. 0898 442 356
DEBBIE - Licks your balls while giving handjob. 0898 442 348
LIZ - Will sit on your cock. 0898 442 487
RACHEL - I'll finger f**k myself, and gobble your organ. 0898 442 649
LOUISE - Wants cock in her mouth and fanny. 0898 442 480
TRACY - I'll
I'll finger my clit till I cum. 0898 442 346
Oral sex, spurt in my mouth. 0898 442 350
Bent over, biting the pillow 0898 442 484
Lick my shaved pink slit. 0898 442 488
3 guys I horny bitch, listen to her take it everyway. 0898 442 644
I love to suck and swallow 0898 442 646
69 special lick chicks. 0898 442 481
Hot juicy cum action. 0898 442 489
I'm bent over fill me up. 0898 442 643
Housewives in strap-on orgy. 0898 442 354
Stockings but no panties.
LATE NIGHT
Cum over my face and tits while I f**k my dildo. Phone 0898 442 352
Two girls, one licks balls one gives head. 0898 442 347
I'm on my hands and knees with my bum in the air. 0898 442 351
Wanted two guys with hot spunk to unload all over me. 0898 442 482
High heels and stockings follow me f**k me. Phone 0898 442 485
Bent over waiting to be shagged..... 0898 442 486
Finger me now, please. 0898 442 645
Wet, juicy, shaven pussy. 0898 442 355
I'll suck your thick cock. 0898 442 349
2 women, 1 cock double blow job relief. 0898 442 483
VIDA'S PERSONAL SEX LINE
I'LL GIVE IT, WHILE YOU WANK, YOUR CHANCE TO DO IT WITH ME PERSONALLY!
DIAL 0898 442 609
SEND FOR MY LATEST HORNY SEX VIDEO
Voted the Dirtiest & Muckiest Video in the U.K.
£9.99 inc. p.&p. Just dial 0898 442 473 for info
VIDA SEX LINES, P.O. BOX 1041, BRISTOL BS 99 1LL
CALLS COST 36p PER MIN. CHEAP RATE & 48p PER MIN. AT ALL OTHER TIMES

HARD VIDEOS FROM THE SEX CAPITAL OF THE 90's

EUROPORN

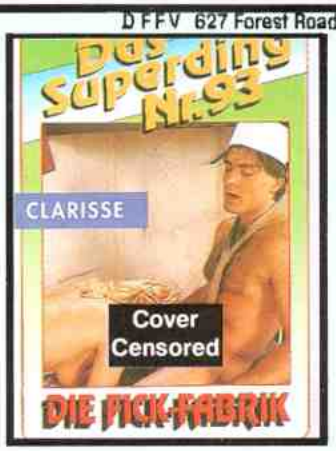
BERLIN

It's the real 'Sex City' of Europe, where anything goes and usually does, where the outrageous night life reflects its customer tastes for the bizarre, the unusual and the extremely weird.
If you are interested in the bizarre, the unusual and the extremely weird, then this could be your lucky day. Produced by the famous 'Fick-Fabrik', well known for its porno films around the world. These 'Superding' videos contain screwing, fxxking between M/F — F/F, Orgy, Oral Sex etc. etc.
We have selected these four videos from their most recent, productions and they are not available from anywhere else in the UK.

D F F V 627 Forest Road, Walthamstow, London E17 4NE

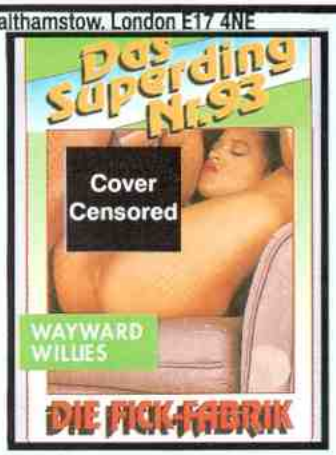
HOT GUN

Based on the activities of an aircrew there's plenty of uniforms and stockings, and our heroine takes 9" of pumping love muscle in every conceivable orifice, both in the car and in the shower. Excellent o**l, splash and a***.



CLARISSE

A classic of German pornography specially remade for the British market! For those of you who love the lickers this is probably the best and most explicit les***n video ever seen. Plenty of full pen*******n too!



WAYWARD WILLIES

It may not sound like a true hardline production and it certainly doesn't have much of a storyline, but you couldn't cram more dirty, filthy sex into one video if you tried. It's non-stop a**l, o***, 2 on 1, 3 on 1, bon***e, dom*****n, le****n — it's all here in the most graphic detail — Don't miss it.

OFFICE GIRLS

What a place to work! "Time for dictation Miss Jones" takes on a whole new meaning! Loads of d***ie over desks and the photocopier and some of the best close-up shots you'll ever see. Loads of splash — they say it's good for the complexion!! This is a straight forward f*** film of the very highest quality.

SPECIAL DISCOUNT

ONLY £9.95 EACH
ANY 2 JUST £18.95
ANY 3 ONLY £24.95
ALL 4 JUST £30.00

WARNING: These films represent the hardest adult entertainment available in Europe — they are highly explicit and clearly show scenes of human sexual activity. **PLEASE DO NOT BUY IF THESE ARE LIKELY TO OFFEND.**

☎ Miss Strict 0338 422 346 ☎ No Knickers 0338 422 341 ☎ Red Hot Dutch 0338 422 345
Limetime, 34 Upton Lane, London E7 9LN. Calls cost 36p per min cheap rate, 48p per min at all other times.

☎ CREDIT CARD ORDER LINE: 081-534 8855
Telephone for immediate processing of your order (24 Hrs.)

CALLERS WELCOME: Mon-Sat. 9.30-6pm (Fri. 8pm)
Prices and offers shown are for Mail Order and Callers only who present this advertisement prior to purchase.

SEX SHOPS — LONDON (Sth) 14 Bourne Rd, (Bexley Village) Bexley, *19 West Hill, Wandsworth SW18 **BARNSLEY** *3 Doncaster Rd. **BATH** 28 Victoria Bldgs, Lwr Bristol Rd. **BLACKBURN** *71 Darwen St. **BLACKPOOL** 311 Church St. **BRIGHTON** *11 Surrey St. **BRISTOL** *76 West St., Old Market **BURY** *94 Rochdale Rd. **CARLISLE** *6 London Rd. **CHATHAM** *18 High St. **CHELMSFORD** *167 Moulsham St. **COLCHESTER** *74 Butt Rd. **COVENTRY** 34 Walsgrave Rd. **DARLINGTON** *91 Victoria Rd. **DERBY** *61 Osmaston Rd. **EXETER** Private shop *133 Fore St. **GLOUCESTER** *17-24 Trade Offices, Cattle Market. **GRIMSBY** *189 Grimsby Rd. **GREAT YARMOUTH** 3 Howard St. North. **HEMEL HEMPSTEAD** 193 London Rd. **KETTERING** *25 Market St. **KINGS LYNN** *41 Norfolk St. **KINGSTON** 203 Kingston Rd., New Malden **LEICESTER** *116 Granby St. **LINCOLN** *68 High St. **LIVERPOOL** *63 Moorfields **LUTON** *74 Wellington St. **MACCLESFIELD** *77 Chestergate **MANCHESTER** *54 Oldham St. **MARGATE** *55 Northdown Rd. **MIDDLESBROUGH** 14 Borough Rd. **NEWCASTLE** 56 Westmorland Rd. **OLDHAM** *95 Huddersfield Rd. **OXFORD** 54 Cowley Rd. **PLYMOUTH** *31 Athenaeum Place, Derrys Cross **READING** *108 Southampton St. **ROTHERHAM** *3/5 Rawmarsh Hill, Parkgate **SWINDON** 7 Devizes Rd., Old Town **WEST BROMWICH** *19 Bull St., Ringway **WOLVERHAMPTON** 17 Broad St. **YORK** *12/14 Bootham ●●● **WALES — NEWPORT** *16 Cardiff Rd. **WREXHAM** 6 Yorke St. *Licensed by appropriate Local Authority.
STOCKISTS These are non-sex shops who carry some adult products incidental to their main business, they may not carry the particular product advertised: ●●● **LONDON (East)** 34 Upton Lane, London E7, 627 Forest Rd, Walthamstow E17 **(North)** 682 Holloway Road N19 **(North West)** 659 Nth Circular Rd, Brent NW2 **(South)** 318 Lewisham Rd, Lewisham SE13, 1539 London Rd, Norbury SW16. **ALDERSHOT** 266b High St. **BARROW-IN-FURNESS** 6 Dalkeith St. **BEDFORD** 72 Tavistock St. **BIRMINGHAM** (Cen) 43 The Bull Ring *(above Open Air Mkt)* **BIRMINGHAM** 487 Stratford Rd., Sparkhill **BOLTON** 201 St George's Rd. **BOURNEMOUTH** 216 Holdenhurst Rd. **BRADFORD** 147 Manningham Lane **BURNLEY** 124c Colne Rd. **CAMBRIDGE** 38 Chesterton Rd. **CHESTER** 5 Boughton **CHESTERFIELD** 528 Sheffield Rd. **CREWE** 74 Edelston Rd. **CROYDON** 109a Church St. **DONCASTER** 15 Copley Rd. **FOLKESTONE** 105 Dover Rd. **HARROGATE** 19 Westmorland St. *(Off East Parade)* **HUDDERSFIELD** 70 Bradford Rd., Fartown **HULL** 263 Hessle Rd. **LEEDS** 209 North St. Sheepscarr **MANSFIELD** 19 Ratcliffe Gate **NORTHAMPTON** 8 Regent Sq. **NORWICH** 39 St Augustine's St. **NOTTINGHAM** 18 Carrington St. **PETERBOROUGH** 75 Oundle Rd. **PRESTON** 442 New Hall Lane **SALISBURY** 125 South Western Rd. *(behind Station)* **SHEFFIELD** Unit 5, 68 Division St. **SHREWSBURY** 40 Wyle Cop **SOUTHAMPTON** 103 St Mary St. **SOUTHEND** 39 Eastern Esplanade **STOKE** 62 Piccadilly, Hanley **WAKEFIELD** 71 Doncaster Rd. **WORCESTER** 18 Lowesmoor ●●● **SCOTLAND — EDINBURGH** 60 Elm Row, Leith Walk **GLASGOW** 319 Gallowgate ●●● **WALES — CARDIFF** 9 Mill Lane **SWANSEA** 3 Dillwyn St. ●●● **N. IRELAND — BELFAST** 31 Gresham St. SP93

D.F.F.V. Dept. CI. 627 Forest Road, London E17 4NE
Please rush me the VHS Videos I have ticked below:–

☐ HOT GUN ☐ CLARISSE ☐ WAYWARD WILLIES ☐ OFFICE GIRLS

1 at £9.95 + £1.05 p&p = £11.00
2 at £18.95 + £1.05 p&p = £20.00
3 at £24.95 + p&p = £27.00
4 at £30.00 FREE p&p

I enclose total payment of £_____
make cheques payable to M.O. Division & add your address to reverse side.

Name_____
Address_____
_____
Postcode_____
I am over 18 years of age and agree not to show these videos to minors
Signed

1787

Tobyward Ltd., Unit 4/6, 7 Faraday Road, Stratford, London E15. Reg. No. 1834311.

club CLASSIFIED

1 — PERSONAL

VOYEUR PLEASURE with Andy and Lisa, young attractive couple, 071-610 1021

2 — CLOTHES

SECONDHAND LINGERIE for sale. For details sae to Box No. 18003, 2 Archer St, Piccadilly, London W1V 7HF.

3 — BOOKS

EROTIC books/magazines. SAE to Daisy Publications Ltd (C10), PO Box 2, Narborough, Leicester LE9 5XU

5 — DATING SERVICES

NO FEES no strings – female sex partners – home tel no's, your area. 0223 846 333

SUE, adult fun 0374 506 010 Gill + Ian 0727 810 118. Sandy + Donna 051 424 2414.

PENPAL mag for lonely people. Approval copy from: Matchmaker, (R.99), Chorley, Lancs

Whether it's love, marriage, friendship...

...or just the chance to exchange letters with **Ladies In Russia**, the LONDON LINK BOOK contains details and photographs of 1000 Russian Ladies looking for that special relationship. Send now for details and your FREE specimen pages to:

London Link,
25 Cowleaze Road
Kingston, Surrey,
KT2 6DZ
or 'phone 081 974 6414 for details

HOME TEL NO'S
DISCIPLINE & DOMINATION DATE-LINE
OLDER LADIES 0338 413233
GIRLS UNDER 35 0338 405352
LADIES WITH HIS APPROVAL 0338 405355
ALL GIRLS ONLY!

SEX DATES! WITH HOME NUMBERS

SEX DATES (LADIES 35 PLUS)	0338 421034
SEX DATES (GIRLS UNDER 35)	0338 421035
SEX DATES (SPANKING GIRLS)	0338 421036
DISCIPLINE DATES (OLDER WOMEN)	0338 415801
DISCIPLINE DATES (GIRLS UNDER 35)	0338 415802
DISCIPLINE DATES (VERY STRICT)	0338 415803
CONTACTS (COUPLES WANT MEN)	0338 415804
CONTACTS (SINGLE GIRLS)	0338 415805
CONTACTS (KINKY GIRLS)	0338 415806
FETISH DATES (UNIFORM LADIES)	0338 415807
FETISH DATES (BACK TO SKOOL!)	0338 415808
FETISH DATES (COUPLES SWAP)	0338 415809
OVER KNEE GAMES (LADIES & COUPLES)	0338 415810
SEX DATE ONLY (ANYTHING GOES)	0338 415811
SEX DATE ONLY (BIZARRE)	0338 415812
GIRLS ENJOY SOUND SPANKING	0338 415813
GIRLS ENJOY TAWSE & STRAP	0338 415814
GIRLS ENJOY CANE & MORE	0338 415815
COUPLES INTO ANYTHING	0338 425493
LADIES INTO 3'SOMES	0338 425494
T.V.'S SPECIAL	0338 425495
SPECIALIST S & M MISTRESS	0338 425496
VERY KINKY LADIES	0338 425497
GIRLS S & M / BONDAGE	0338 425498
GIRLS, ALL HOME NO'S!	0338 425499

R.S.V.P.
An extremely Adult Contact Magazine
All Ladies & Couples private ads. All Home No's!
Call Vicky NOW on 0272 626066

6 — ESCORTS

PENTHOUSE escorts, naughty ladies, sophisticated secretaries, bored housewives, glamorous models, unique and interesting. 081-749 2513, 24 hours.

MANCHESTER/CHESHIRE Top class girls for executive gentlemen. 061 777 6745.

BRIDGETTES escorts. Manchester/Lancashire area, hotels only, 0706 225735.

LONDON & HEATHROW executive escort, credit cards accepted, call Alina anytime. 081-749 3062.

MANCHESTER Attractive intelligent Escorts available for any occasion. 0374 1422 82.

EXOTIC 40DD/sexy young model. London/Heathrow, 081-881 7958.

COUNTRYWIDE UK's finest ladies for every occasion. Contact 0831 680 252.

GEMS all areas visited by our lovely ladies. 0831 541 271.

MODELS INTERNATIONAL
MODEL-TYPE GIRLS ONLY
081-746 1424
(24 hours)
Credit cards accepted.

BEST ESCORTS ONLY

Our girls are young, educated, fun, sophisticated, friendly, warm, sensuous, adventurous and extremely good looking. We guarantee you the very best only

071-229 2669
(24 hrs)
Credit Cards Accepted

Academy Girls INTERNATIONAL
London's largest selection of beautiful young ladies
All nationalities
Discreet & Confidential
Cheques accepted
071-727 2767

0007 GIRLS
FOR YOUR EYES ONLY
First talk privately to the escort of your choice – Then you decide!
All Nationalities
WHEN IN LONDON CALL
071-724 0007
CREDIT CARDS - 24 HOURS

BELGRAVIA ORCHIDS
بلغرافيه اوركدز
ベルグレイヴィア オーキッズ
벨그레비아 오키드스
LONDON ESCORT AGENCY
CREDIT CARDS WELCOME
OPEN 10am to 4am
071 589 5237

1st Class Escorts
071 243-3031
24 Hour Service

"Yes Sir Please"
May I Please You, Mad'am"
Our stunning escorts are able and willing to fulfil your every
FANTASY
Your speciality is ours – London & Suburbs
071-401 3501/0831 209987
All Major Credit Cards Accepted
0831 209 987

081-964-4768
24Hrs Escorts 24Hrs

Crème De La Crème

TOP MODEL ESCORT

A large selection of beautiful ladies available:
we specialse in Swedish, Continental, Latin and Black
24 hours at your service
071-792 0597
Credit Cards Welcome
London Heathrow Gatwick

BLACK & BEAUTIFUL
EXOTIC MYSTERIOUS SENSATIONAL
071-486 6205
(24 hrs)
CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED

EXCEPTIONAL GIRLS

We make sure the girls are exceptionally attractive, open-minded, friendly with personality and sense of humour.
American, European, Asian, Oriental, Caribbean and other nationalities.
New girls all the time. We won't let you down!
071 224 8196
24 hrs. Credit Cards Accepted

JACQUELINE'S
The new London service with a difference. The most beautiful girls, friendly and with personality. The best and very reliable.
071-938 2183
24 hrs. Credit cards accepted
London and Heathrow

London's only agency specialising in busty ladies
Can you afford the best?
071-351 4093
Credit cards accepted
London/Heathrow

AIRPORT ESCORTS
HEATHROW & GATWICK
PREMIER SERVICE

Beautiful Ladies will Charm and Entertain you
TEL: 0831 86 56 56
CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED
24HR DISCREET SERVICE

EXOTICA
Beautiful, friendly and attractive
071-221 3007
Credit Cards Accepted
24 hours

NATASHA
PRIVATE ESCORT
YOUNG SLIM SEXY BLONDE WITH A WIDE VARIETY OF FRIENDS.
071 376 8545

WEST 1
Stunning centrefold models in Silk Stockings
London – Heathrow
Tel: 071-499 4949
Credit Cards accepted
Amex, Visa, Access & Diners

club CLASSIFIED

7 — ADULT VIDEO

ADULT Euro video latest releases. Preview facilities, 46 Great Ancoats Street, Manchester.

VICKY HOWARD

Hi, I am a very attractive young photographic model, with a fabulous figure. I have very explicit erotic strip-tease videos/photosets of myself and many other sexy stunning girls, or visit me at my own private studio and 'shoot' your own personal video or photos.
Send £15 with 4 first class stamps for a one hour explicit sample video, showing all the young ladies, plus photos/details/lists, or £5 with SAE for sample photos, details/lists to me.

VICKY HOWARD
DEPT (CI)
PO BOX 162, BRAINTREE,
ESSEX CM7 6UU

STUNNING

We know you'll be stunned by our exclusive videos of sexy girls and beautiful women. All homegrown beauties seen playing alone with each other. Good close-ups with nothing left to the imagination!

Superb quality 90mm sample tape only £10 sent by return under plain cover. Your money back if not delighted!

Merendez Marketing, (Dept. PR) Suite 401 Langham House, 308 Regent St, London W1R 5AL

Latest XXXX rated films from Germany and America

You tried the rest now try the best. Send now for free catalogue. 2 x 18P Stamps. To: Box 7243 Old Gloucester St., WC1N3XX

BUSTY BLONDE

in uncut XXX action is on FREE OFFER with this months new issues.

Write to: **T. LEWIS** 28 Nottingham Place, London Wim 3FD

SPANKING

Britain's best choice for video and audio tapes, mags etc. Sample video only £20 Audio tape or mag only, £10 Also FREE lists with SAE to

I. J. Promotions Dept CI P.O. Box 414 Windsor, Berks SL4 5BN

BRITAIN'S HOMEMADE 100 DIRTIEST VIDEOS

Ever wonder what dirty, sexy things your neighbours are doing behind closed doors? Well, here's your chance to see the private sex acts committed by real people in their own homes. (No actors). To view the finest collection of Britain's **100** Dirtiest **uncensored amateur** films, send only £5 to: Eva, **Dept (CI)**, London, WC1N 3XX.

All models are 18 yrs or over

See gorgeous Marie Harper in her own explosive video

Models Required

FREE XXX Video Catalogue

GIRLS! GIRLS!! GIRLS!!!

Your Complete Source For Adult Entertainment

Marie Harper - Solange - Gina Wildes - Sharon Kane and more in uncensored crystal clear all girl XXX rated video action!

To receive your Free colour video catalogue simply send your details to:

'SELECTIONS' (CI)
SUITE 401
302-308 REGENT ST.,
LONDON W1R 5AL

— *Must sign over 18 years old.* —

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

HERE'S A *FREE XXX* OFFER YOU SIMPLY . . . . CAN'T REFUSE!

A **fully photographed** adult video catalogue, featuring title after title of **all action, hardcore, imported XXX videos.**

To receive your **FREE** copy send your details to:

STUDIO ONE (CI)
SUITE 401, 302-308 REGENT
STREET, LONDON W1R 5AL.

Must sign over 18 - Discretion assured.

— The **hotest & strongest** adult videos around —

Guaranteed or your money back!

NEW ***60 Minute Amateur Video***

Showing **37 Older Women**

SPECIAL OFFER **£15** STRICTLY ADULTS ONLY

Up to 55yrs old & 54" DD Boobs

AMATEUR MODELS • SEX MAD WOMEN
PRIVATE HOMES • FULL FRONTAL
VOYEUR • SECRET CAMERA
IN THE TOILET • SHAVEN • FEMALE FEMALE

PLUS

23 Sex Mad Women All of them Other Blokes Wives

SPECIAL OFFER **£15** STRICTLY ADULTS ONLY

60 Minutes of Amateur Models

SHAVEN FEMALE/FEMALE UPSKIRTS
TOILET SCENES MALE/FEMALE

BUY BOTH TAPES
2hrs of Sex only £25

INC. FREE VIDEO SEX LIST

ORDER DIRECT: HOT LINE ACCESS/VISA

0260 226 399 or send to R. WOODS, DEPT PR1, BOX 20, CONGLETON, CHESHIRE CW12 1BR

Credit card/PO/Cash immediate dispatch
Cheques allow 5 days

Sign order "over 18"

9 — PHOTO PROCESSING

EXPLICIT/CONFIDENTIAL PHOTO PROCESSING

GIANT 8"x6" PRINTS

24 exp. £9.99
36 exp. £10.99
EXTRA SET £6.50

LARGE 7"x5" PRINTS

24 exp. £7.49
36 exp. £8.49
EXTRA SET £5.00

STANDARD 6"x4" PRINTS

24 exp (110) £5.99
36 exp. £6.99
EXTRA SET £3.50

24 HOUR DESPATCH GUARANTEED
NEW ADDRESS
DOLPHIN COLOUR LABS
PO BOX 511
EDINBURGH EH10 4RR
TEL: 031-452 9770
Full Price List Available
(Fulfilment Address Morningside Road)

10 — MASSAGE

IMAGINATIVE French masseuse will reveal your secret fantasies. Collette. 071-262 2446.

COVENTRY visiting massage, 10am-10pm, seven days, 0203 612275.

DANISH touch blonde elegant shapely masseuse from Denmark will pamper you. 071-730 6518/ 0831-580 991.

MASSAGE by beautiful English blonde. Hyde Park area. 071-221 5051.

YORKSHIRE only ladies visiting your home or hotel. 0831 248 794.

EXCLUSIVELY for executives, sensual massage by beautiful blonde. Milton Keynes. 0908 370010.

DESIGNED in heaven made in paradise. Private massage, Cindy. Phone 081-968 5411.

STUNNING model offers Caribbean massage, strict or sensual, 071-706 2185.

MIREILLE, beautiful slim French girls, offers unhurried massage, Lancaster gate station, 071-402 4393.

FRANCE DE PARIS, friendly massage by a lovely busty brunette, Brook St, W1. 071-629 7569.

LEEDS beautiful seductive masseuse offers relaxing sensuous massage. 0532 625 694

GAIL elegant blonde gives special unhurried massage. SW8. 071-622 5364.

BEAUTIFUL BLONDES visiting massage, London and Heathrow. Tel: 071-3816852. CC accepted.

HEATHROW anywhere massage, charming, discreet, 24 hrs. 081-570 7363/0836 783 230.

EX-CENTREFOLD 38D-22-37, Alice takes you into wonderland massage. 071-370 5817.

MANCHESTER/CHESHIRE Relaxing, sensual massage in superb surroundings. 061 777 6745.

TRANSEXUAL, beautiful and black masseuse for all occasions. 071-352 6337.

MANCHESTER massage. 061 223 3051, 230 7227, visits also arranged.

LEEDS massage in mirrored surroundings, very clean, discreet. 0831 096 581.

STRICT, mature mistress for naughty boys. Full wardrobe. 071-723 8399.

MILTON KEYNES area, parallel M1, beautiful country house, heated pool and sauna. Massage, total relaxation and fun. Hours to suit. 0831 622 169.

SOUTH MIMMS, Genie, close to A1M J2 for relaxing massage. 0707 251978.

CORRECTIVE massage, relax and unwind with tall, leggy blonde. Brighton 0273 327 043.

BEAUTIFUL young brunette offers lasting massage. Discreet apartment. Call 061-256 2986.

GLASGOW private massage, relax in style, City, 041-332 5409.

NORTHANTS/M1, sensual, relaxing massage in discreet country house offered to weary travellers. Call 0831 673 369.

NORTHAMPTON, new, unhurried, sensual massage and sauna. Further details 0604 250544.

NORTHANTS sensual relaxing massage by new young masseuses. 0933 57222.

LONDON massage, Karla silks, satins, lace, very feminine blonde. Appointments only. 071-370 7060. Heathrow also.

TANTALISING blonde model offers erotic massage to discerning gentlemen. 071-243 1137.

MARIA, voluptuous, young, pretty, busty blonde offers discreet massage for gentlemen in Knightsbridge. 071-581 1216/071-823 9534.

TAMARA, beautiful, sexy, warm Filipino gives sensual, supreme massage. 071-243 3284.

KNIGHTSBRIDGE, fun filled massage. Blissful excitement guaranteed, 7 days. Call Charlotte 071-581 0090.

LEEDS masseuse offers relaxation and correction with videos. 0532 622 655.

17 — PHONE LINES

DUTCH aupair is just gagging for a night of orgasmic pleasure. 0338 403 487

Mmm! bend me over and ram it in my tight hole! 0338 403 485

SIDE SPLITTING stud for sex!! 0338 403 481

HUNGRY BOTTOM – there pulled up tight. 0898 224 428

BUZZING vibrators all tickling away at the sides – let Sheila tell you all on . . . 0338 403 494

TRACY & VICKY squirm over each others oiled bodies – fun in the sun on 0338 403 494

DIAL NOW! for your own personal 2 girl sex chat. 0338 403 497

LET ME fondle your huge and hairy balls 'till you spurt in my face. 0338 402 807

ENTER into the castle of cum! It"s a group grope – orgasmic fun on 0338 402 810

XXX RATED hot tart needs a man – she's wet & ready on 0338 402 814

A YOUNG slim pussy cat is looking for some hot new street talent call 0338 403 491

COMMON sex sl*g takes it up the hard way hear Glendas groans on 0338 403 491

2 DYKES frig each other silly – listen to the sticky mess on 0338 403 492

BARE bottomed girls for your pleasure 0338 403 493

PUSSY PARTY laps up cream, make it purr on 0338 403 498

DIRTY SEX TALK – its hot, XXX and extremely shocking! Get it out & dial 0338 403 342

2 GIRLS squirm on each others fingers – hear Collette & Colleen losen up on 0338 403 339

CALL ME now for a personal "jerk off" 0338 403 421

OHH! my a*** is so red and sore, but hot and stingy!! lovely!! 0338 402 817

RAVING shaven nympho gets caught from the back!! Ouch, that hurts. 0338 402 819

LUCY has a nughty story to tell, she's going to tell you all about her kinky sex she carries out, call her on 0338 402 823

LINDA wants to w**k you silly! Let her cream you off on 0338 403 336

2 GIRLS looking for other couples to join in. Call 0898 224 402

PANTIES on sale on 0898 224 404

ORAL ANNIE takes it all down 0898 224 407

KATE (31) is a chef, she's going to show you some of things she can do with kitchen utensils! 0338 402 829

"BE MY BOSS!" I'll come to your office & you can dominate me. 0338 403 489

TELEPHONE TARTS – our girls are just waiting to give you a personal sex chat. 0338 403 350

FKING BIG** knockers – bury your head in these large bazonkas. 0338 403 351

LET ME SUCK ON your dangling sex sacks – get them out & lets do it! 0338 403 414

CINDY'S been a very naughty girl! call her and let her know what her punishment would be. 0338 403 419

FOR the hottest dirty talk call . . . 0898 224 418

WE'RE TWO rampant females, always wet, and we'd like guys to join in with us. 0338 403 417

BACK SEAT BONK, pull them to one side and ram it up the back way. 0338 403 349

PANTIES around my ankles, now bend me over because I love it up my a***! 0338 403 352

PVC PLAYSUIT sweating & sexy. 0898 224 424

MY BOSS likes to strip me slowly – peel my stockings off, knickers to one side and part my legs – hear all on 0338 403 354

CUM in my hot mouth. 0338 403 420

LEATHER LUST bound up in black leather and waiting your instruction. 0338 403 422

PENNY the flat pancake – erect her nipples on 0898 224 426

RED HOT hand rampant Helga, the German fraulin takes it hard! 0338 403 424

BOARDROOM BANG up, office meeting and I got it hard, many times, sloppy seconds on 0338 403 406

MANDY loves to have a hot milky mouth. 0898 224 427

BENT OVER for the boss – he's coming with his ruler! Help! – save me or listen in on 0338 403 400

BONK MY BAPS! 0338 403 403

CUM between my round, firm tits & rub all the sp**k in! 0338 403 484

OH! I'd love a bit of "rough" & tumble – if your a real man take me on. 0338 403 405

WE'LL SNEAK you into our college dormitory and let you watch us in shocking action! 0338 403 407

THE MILKMAN masturbates between Mellisa's hairy lips. 0338 403 482

TARTY TINA wants you for sex in any position – you decide on 0338 403 483

I'M SPREAD open & ready for you to take me anyway you want. 0338 403 404

ANY POSITION you get to name your way! 0338 403 402

"ORAL!" mmm! make me gag on your stiff todger and choke on your sp**k. 0338 403 401

I FEEL MYSELF up under the desk, I'll let you listen to my squelchy noises on 0338 403 408

PUT your rod between my breasty dumplings for a hot tit w**k. 0338 403 486

I'M SITTING here alone & naked! you can take me anyway you like. 0338 403 486

STRICT WOMEN in blue puts you over her knee & gives you her truncheon on 0338 402 822

XXX SORDID SEX action – listen in just dial the number, get it out & jerk off. 0338 402 821

HELGA the Headmistress of an all girls school wants to teach men a lesson, bend over, pick up the phone & call 0338 402 825

ALL 0898 & 0338 NUMBERS ARE CHARGED AT 36p MIN. CHEAP, 48p MIN. OTHER TIMES. D.D. PO BOX 649, LONDON, EC1V 9UU.

TO ADVERTISE IN CLUB RING 071-734 9191

Photographs by Marla Clarke

cathy

Curvaceous Cathy has always been appreciated by City gents, who seem to be falling over their leather briefcases to get the young lass to take a memo.

"I did work for a young high-flyer for about a year," she recounts. "He was the sweetest chap and never got into a tizz

when I kept getting things muddled up. I thought I'd wear the bowler hat as a tribute to him." But didn't he ever – how shall we put it – want his drawers sorting out?

"Ooh, he was very proper in the office, but our free time was our own – and believe me, we made the most of it!" We believe you, we believe you! ♣

COMING IN club

Are you finding it hard at work? Come to that, are you finding it hard anywhere? Well, if you're not you soon will because Janet here has just won The Sexiest Secretary of 1993 Award for outstanding nipples and performing brilliantly under pressure – normally the pressure of a fella or two – and tells us her desk job has to be seen to be believed! But do you fancy joining her on her lunch break to find out just what's in her briefscase? Want to know what she packs for a nibble? Could it really be a Jan sandwich? Well get next month's hot and hungry issue and find out!♣

Volume 22 Number 10
on sale September 9th

IN THE BAG

continued from page 44

I held one tit in my hand and wet my finger in my mouth and ran it over my pert nipple. "Oh, my tits do ache for a good sucking, boys," I said. "But you'll have to wait."

Since it was Steve's night, I chose him for the next bit. Taking his hands and sliding them under the waistband of my knickers, I told him to pull them off. But instead, he slipped both of his hands forward and ran his fingers through my pubes, before pulling them down. "Oooh, cheeky," I laughed. I rewarded him by throwing the panties at him, and he eagerly grabbed them and sniffed the crotch.

I finished my turn by dancing naked in front of them, before dropping onto all fours with my bum to them, spreading my legs wide so that they could all get a good look at my gaping hole. "That's all you're getting from me, lads," I grinned, "I hope you enjoyed the show!" I got up and went into the kitchen, where Jasmin had been watching through the serving hatch.

"Your turn now, Jasmin," I giggled, putting on a dressing gown and then walking through and taking a seat beside the lads.

Jasmine was wearing a short, backless sequinned dress and white stockings. As she walked through the kitchen door, the dress began to ride up so that you could see the lacy tops of her stockings. She wriggled down to a squatting position, so that we could see right up her skirt, but instead of seeing her knickers, all we saw was the glossy black curls of her pubes – she had nothing under the dress at all! The boys went wild, and I joined in the cheers. As she danced she treated us to frequent flashes of her pussy with high kicks and more squats.

After treating us to about ten minutes of this, she too selected Steve for all the attention. Sitting on his lap, she asked him to pull the halter neck of her dress over her head to reveal her dark, creamy boobs. He stroked and pinched her nipples, until they stood out like two conkers. Then she suddenly stood up and gestured for me to join her on the floor. "C'mon, Shelley," she purred, "let's give 'em something to really enjoy. I'll show you fellas my yoga positions!"

She lay on her back on the ground and placed one foot behind her neck, so that her cunt was stretched open for us all to see. "Now, Shelley," she commanded, "lick my cunt!" I could hardly believe my ears... this normally shy and retiring girl had turned out to be a right dirty bitch! I could see right down her wet, pink tunnel and I wasted no time in sticking my tongue deep inside and building up a frantic rhythm. "Oooh, that's right," she moaned, "right there. Harder, you bitch... really fuck me with your tongue!" I held open her cunt lips and began using my tongue like a cock, pushing it in as deep as I could.

I could hear the lads whispering to each other and as I turned around, all four had their dicks out and were wanking. Quite a sight, believe me!

I could see Jasmin's face was contorted in pleasure as she neared orgasm, and I quickly speeded up the pace until she shook violently and screamed the room down as she came. The four lads all started clapping in appreciation, but Jasmine wasn't finished just yet!

Pushing me onto my back on the floor, my fuck-hungry friend sat astride me, then kissed her way down over my stomach until we were in a filthy 69 position. She set to work on my pussy, kissing my bud gently while easing three fingers inside me. Meanwhile I started working on her pussy, licking her cunt lips and teasing her clitty with my tongue. Her quim tasted delicious and soon both of us were wriggling around on the floor as we neared orgasm. My tongue probed deeper, licking her g-spot and Jasmine suddenly gasped loudly and bucked her hips off the floor. "I'm coming," she yelled, and I turned around to look at the lads who speeded up the pace until I saw four fat cocks shooting their loads high in the air. What a glorious sight!

After that little act, all Dave could say was, "God, we wouldn't have had that act from professional strippers. Thanks a lot, girls!" We finished the night by toasting Steve with a drink, before Jasmin and I took him up to the bedroom for a special treat – but that's another story! – *Shelley, Reading* ♣

THE EDITOR'S RHINO JOKE

Lesbian Nurses Orgy
0338 402 694

I'll Toss You Off!
0338 402 596

Spurt in my Face-Big Boy
0338 402 456

Secretary Needs Spanking
0338 402 450

I'll Talk Filthy-you W**k
0338 402 451

My Bum is Sore
0338 402 598

My wife will suck you off!
0338 402 594

I'll Suck you to Climax
0338 402 779

Hot SEX Lines

Filthy Dirty Spunky Listeners Letters

0338 402 686

2 Guys 1 Girl = Porno Action	0338 402 791
Auntie Wants Dirty Sex	0338 402 697
Sister Will Suck You Off	0338 402 452
Jill & Kate - Dirty Shaven Lesbians	0338 402 699
Wear My Panties and W**k	0338 402 695
19yr Old Wants 40yr Old Man	0338 402 431
Lick My Bum - Finger My Fanny	0338 402 792
After 12 Spunky Porno Bonk Action	0338 402 769

FILTHY SEX LINES

1993 UK RELEASE

BUTTMAN IN LONDON

JOHN STAGLIANO FILMS
BRITISH PORNO STARS!

140 MINS. ENGLISH SOUND

PRICE ONLY **£19.50**

REFUND IF NOT DELIGHTED
CREDIT CARDS WELCOME

FREE PORNO CATALOGUE

*ILLUSTRATED
*FULL COLOUR
*UK DISPATCH
*100% DISCRETION

PHONE OR WRITE TO
"Your Choice"
Postbus 2138, 1000 CC,
AMSTERDAM, Holland.
Tel: (010 31 20) 620 4209

Send your Free 20 page colour Catalogue ☐
Send your Special Offer on Full Money Back Guarantee ☐
I enclose £19.50 Cheque .... PO's .... Cash ....
Please debit my Credit Card. Type ..... Expiry date ..... / .....
Number .... /.... .... /.... .... /.... ....
Name Mr ..... Over 18 yrs
Address .....
.....
.....

PRO Use a 1st Class Stamp To Holland. All Goods are UK Dispatched.

SPANK MY PERT ARSE
0338 412 417

HEAR ME MASTURBATE
0338 412 401

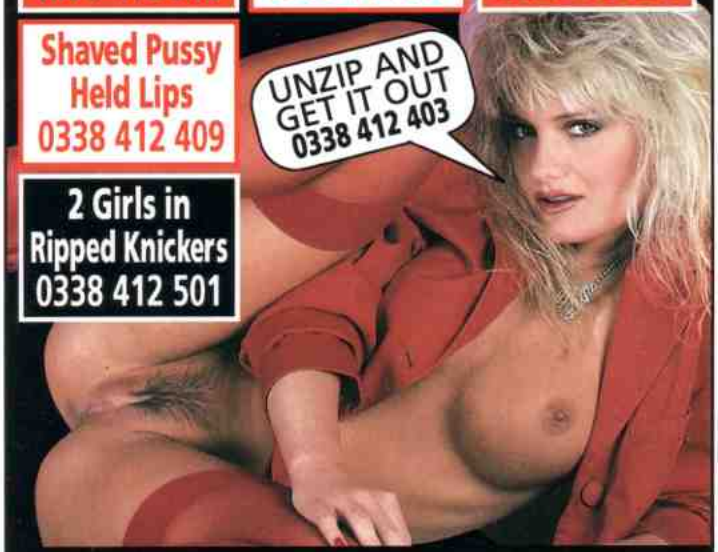
I'LL TOSS YOU OFF
0338 412 503

I'll talk dirty while you Wk**
0338 412 507

AUNTIE needs shafting!
0338 412 509

Shaved Pussy Held Lips
0338 412 409

2 Girls in Ripped Knickers
0338 412 501



ORAL SEX - SPURT OVER ME **0338 412 415**
HEAR JULIE MASTURBATE JANE **0338 412 411**
After 12 Explicit Dildo Action 0338 412 560

Call Charged at 36p Per Min Cheap Rate 48p all Other Times Denmark Dial P.O Box 272 London SW11

DIAL AN ORGASM
0898 442 641

Our girls (or gays) will talk you through to orgasm in a special way.
Have a bar of soap and a cup of warm water ready, also a rolled up newspaper with a wet end and tissues.

Dial now for phone fun!
LISTEN IN!

A lot of sex talkers do not mind somebody else listening in to the talking and if they give us permission you can hear them

0898 362 568

RANDOM DROP IN ACCESS NUMBER 24HRS

FETISH ACTION
TOP TEN

READERS WIVES LIVE RECORDINGS!

1. RUBBER MANIAC 0898 442 034
2. SEX DATING 0898 442 035
3. KINKY & BIZARRE 0898 442 049
4. ALL GIRL ORGY 0898 442 090
5. DIRTY OLD TINA 0898 442 101
6. HOUSEWIFE LUST 0898 442 102
7. 2 KINKY GIRLS 0898 362 567
8. ORAL FETISH 0898 442 159
9. PEARL NECKLACE 0898 442 164
10. WORSHIP MISS SADIE 0898 442 167

MISS DINGLES GIRLS

WHY TAKE 'POT LUCK' WITH WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR OR TALK ABOUT. MISS DINGLE'S GIRLS 'SPECIALISE' SO JUST CHOOSE!

TRACY TALKS DISGUSTINGLY DIRTY 0898 442 169
JANE WANTS TO BE YOUR SEX SLAVE 0898 442 194
MARIE WANTS TO DO IT WITH YOU 0898 442 197
JACKIE IS IN TO DOM IN A BIG WAY 0898 100 410
CICILY TALKS DIRTY KNICKERS 0898 100 499
ANGELINE SCREAMS AND SHOUTS AT YOU 0898 362 509
SOPHIE TALKS BIG BOOBS 0898 362 512
TINA TALKS WHILE DOING IT LIVE 0898 362 513
SARAH USES THE PHONE AS A SEX TOOL 0898 362 514
MANDY WANTS TO BE SHOUTED AT 0898 362 515
PATTIE LETS YOU HEAR HER DOING IT 0898 362 516
CHRISSIE GETS YOU TO DIRTY STUFF TO YOURSELF 0898 362 517
BELINDA IS A COMPLETE BY-SEXUAL PERSON 0898 362 518
CYN IS INTO LEATHER AND STUDS 0898 362 519
BILLIE JO IS FROM THE U.S.A. AND INTO MOST THINGS 0898 362 520
TRIXIE HAS A SEX SHAVE - JUST LISTEN 0898 362 522
TIFFINY TALKS ABOUT HER GAY/T.V. TURN-ONS 0898 362 561
ALICE TALK BI-SEXUAL TOTALLY DISGUSTING 0898 362 564
DIANA WANTS YOU TO TALK ABOUT DRESSING UP 0898 362 565

SEX TALK GIRLS

No credit cards. No cheque account.
We make our money on the '0898' so the better the girls give you a good time the longer you stay on the line!

0898 442 123

0272 234 092

DIRTY LETTER CLUB

Write dirty letters to our female members and receive dirty letters from our Female/Gay/AC/DC members

HOW IT WORKS - DIAL 0898 442 705
LISTEN TO SOME DIRTY LETTERS
0898 362 566

LETTER CLUB, P.O. BOX 242, LONDON SW 15 2RJ.

LIP SERVICE (WET & OPEN)

DEEP SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
0898 362 614

YOUNG WOMEN SPECIALS

MARY
0898 362 630
JANE
0898 362 631
TINA
0898 362 633
NATALIE
0898 362 634

LESBIAN LINES

DIANE & TRACEY
0898 362 635
2 GIRL SPECIAL
0898 362 637
GIRL GROUP SEX
0898 362 638
JANE with SUE
0898 362 697
TINA & KIRSTY
0898 362 698
RACHAEL GIVES ALL
0898 362 699
SALLY and KIM
0898 442 701

T.V. [AC/DC]

TREVOR IN STOCKINGS
0898 442 702
MIKE SUE & REG DO IT
0898 442 704

If you want some other 0898 numbers to dial our girls can give you some and they are charged at 36p per minute cheap rate & 48p per minute at all other times.
Freechat, 56 Waterloo St., Leeds LS1 2EE.